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The People

SUNDAY, AUGUST 4, 1940

No. 3056

59th Year

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London Edition

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as a Newspaper]

2D.



Behind The Trouble In Japan Is Nazi Promise Of Rich Plunder

HITLER PLOTS FAR EAST WAR

By A Diplomatic Correspondent

ARRREST OF LEADING BRITISH SUBJECTS IN JAPAN WITH-
OUT THE SHADOW OF AN EXCUSE HAS BROUGHT
ANGLO-JAPANESE RELATIONS TO A POINT WHEN AN
IMMEDIATE AND CLEAR UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN THE
TWO COUNTRIES MAY BE NECESSARY IF THE DANGER
OF WAR IN THE FAR EAST IS TO BE AVERTED.

The latest anti-British
twist in Japanese policy
immediately after agree-
ment had been reached on
the Burma road issue has
exposed a new Nazi plan
aimed at decentralising and
breaking up our war effort.

For Hitler has now found
it necessary at all costs to
ease the pressure of the
British blockade and R.A.F.
attacks. Equally vital to his
existence is the stoppage of
American supplies to Eng-
land.

I am reliably informed
that Germany's last remain-
ing hope of a successful in-
vasion is to divert both
British sea and air power,
and U.S.A. war supplies, to a
region as far away from
Europe as possible.

Mussolini's need is as
urgent as Hitler's.

Britain Ready

But whatever moves the
Nazi-influenced Japanese
extremist army party may
make, Britain can still take
certain lines of action which
enable her to face any new
Japanese menace without
fear of the result.

America, whose interests
in the Far East are the same
as ours, is also watching the
Japanese situation closely
and is developing her own
strategy in co-operation
with Britain.

These are the broad out-
lines of a vital drama whose
repercussions affect us
closely and whose complica-
tions are world-wide.

I can now reveal many
of the secret moves. I can
also say that the facts—
well substantiated by
events and by reliable
neutral and U.S.A. in-
formation—show the secret
dread of the Berlin-Rome-
Tokyo combine that unless
they can go on—and go on
quickly—they may go
under quickly and, as far
as the outside world is con-
cerned, most unexpectedly.

There were three reasons
which forced the pace of the
Japanese move.

War Weary

In the West threats of
blitzkrieg and intensive Nazi
"bluffkrieg" have equally
failed to weaken Britain's
will to win. German and
Italian people are growing
nervous. Nazi-Fascist claims
of sea and air mastery are
coming back like a boomer-
ang.

In the East after three
years of struggle Japan, be-
littled and war weary, is
no nearer victory. Germany
and Italy fear the same
thing.

Over the triangular com-
bine looms the shadow of
Russia whose words empha-
sise neutrality and good re-
lations but whose deeds have
never failed to hold back the
combine whenever and wher-
ever it desired freedom of
action.

(CONTINUED IN BACK PAGE)

"Let 'em All Come"— R.A.F. To Goering

By Our Military Correspondent

REPORTS reaching
me from the
Continent regard-
ing Hitler's plans in-
dicate that for the
time being there may
be no attempt to land
troops in Britain either
by sea, by parachute,
or by troop-carrying
planes—except on a
small scale as diver-
sions.

It is believed that
Britain's gigantic pre-
parations to repel any
attempt at invasion
have aroused doubt in
the minds of some of
Hitler's advisers as to
the successful outcome
of such a form of
attack.

Because of this the
Blitzkrieg may take the
form of a gigantic
attack by air with waves
of bombers directed
against our ports, rail-
ways and munitions
centres.

No one would wel-
come such an offensive
more than the heads of
the R.A.F. They feel
confident that a few
days of mass air fight-
ing would see Britain
in command of the
skies—a supremacy
which we would retain
for the rest of the war.

Our pilots proved
what they could do
when the Nazis carried
out the mass raid on
Dover Harbour. Every
time the bombers came
over 20 to 30 per cent.
of them were shot
down.

Raid on the scale
contemplated by Goer-
ing would, say R.A.F.
chiefs, result in the
destruction of thou-
sands of Nazi planes a
week.

Meantime, British
plane production has
reached a point at
which it exceeds the
output of German fac-
tories. In addition, in-
creasing supplies of
warplanes are reaching
Britain from Canada
and U.S.A.

Once air supremacy
has been secured and
the German air force
demoralised, the carry-
ing of the war on to
German soil and the
final overthrow of
Nazism will be with-
in the power of the
British Empire.

JAPANESE SHIPS TO AVOID BRITAIN

ACCORDING to the Berlin
wireless, all Japanese
ships sailing for Britain have
received orders to alter course
and to make for Lisbon.

Hamburg Gets Another Hammering

HITLER'S AIRFIELDS AND HIS PRECIOUS OIL
TANKS, ESPECIALLY THOSE AT HAMBURG,
HAD ANOTHER GOOD HAMMERING FROM
R.A.F. BOMBERS DURING FRIDAY NIGHT, THE AIR
MINISTRY STATED YESTERDAY.

Enemy fighter aircraft
tried to intercept our
machines but their attacks
were beaten off and two were
shot down.

At the Schiphol airport of
Amsterdam one of the raiders
damaged several four-engined
enemy aircraft at the edge of
the runway when bombs burst
near them. At Waalhaven, one
hangar was hit and other
bombs broke up the tarmac
and runways at Haamstede,
Flushing and Leeuwarden.
Over Soesterburg, the airport
of Utrecht, our aircraft met a
heavy barrage, which did not
prevent them from dropping
bombs on their objectives.

An A.A. battery near Knoke, on
the Belgian coast, was silenced by
the bombs of another raider, which
dived to 1,000 feet to attack.

Ever, the airfield near Brussels,
and the Merville airfield west of
Lille were also attacked.

FIRE HAVOC

From these raids one of our air-
craft is missing.

Fires which could be seen fifty
miles away were started in the
dock area of Hamburg during raids
made late in the evening. The
weather was against the bombers,
yet, with poor visibility and in the
face of fierce A.A. fire and many
searchlights, the raiders inflicted
heavy damage.

At Harburg, near Hamburg, five
bombers landed and attacked
their targets within 20 minutes.
Members of one crew reported
that they saw huge clouds of

white smoke above the docks
after their attack.
Others reported seeing fires;
bombs were also dropped across
the centre of a dock at Altona,
near Hamburg, and there, too, fires
were burning fiercely as the air-
craft left. One bomber, prevented
by the haze over Hamburg from
attacking its objective there,
bombed Amrum airfield, south of
Sylt, instead.

EIGHT TONS DROPPED

Thirty hits were seen on the oil
refinery at Salzbergen, near Osnä-
brück, an important source of sup-
ply for benzene, paraffin, and lubri-
cating oils.

Eight tons of high explosive
bombs and many fire-bombs were
dropped on this target. One ob-
server saw nine separate bursts.
Another raider, taking his time,
made two separate runs over the
area as a preliminary to bomb-
ing a part of the refinery.

Later, the pilot of this aircraft
circled the area to check results
and reported that a large fire was
still burning and could be seen
after he had been homeward
bound for ten minutes.

Members of other crews spoke
of heavy explosions and oil-fed fires
which were seen to be increasing
steadily long after the raid
finished. Aircraft attacking the
oil refinery at Emmerich, near
German-Dutch border, added to
the damage already caused in pre-
vious raids. Hits were obtained on
the oil plant and several fires were
started.

One of our aircraft returning
from these operations was forced
into the sea.

"No Surrender!" Call To Rumania

Bucharest, Saturday.

RUMANIA'S FASCIST IRON GUARD HAVE
SECRETLY DISTRIBUTED 10,000 COPIES OF A
"NO SURRENDER!" APPEAL CALLING ON
RUMANIANS TO RESIST THE CESSION OF TERRI-
TORY TO HUNGARY AND BULGARIA.

Significantly, their appeal
coincides with a similar
leaflet issued by M. Maniu,
leader of the former Peasant
Party.

Rumania, on the eve of accept-
ing the shameful capitulation of a
rich land for the benefit of her
neighbours, has already lost her
first line of defence in Bessarabia
and Bukovina, the Iron Guard
appeal states.

AWAKE AND WORK!
She is now faced with the loss
of her ancestral Dobruja and
Transylvania.

"You have been deceived shame-
fully with lies inside and out-
side the country. Remember your
friends are not those ambitious
persons guilty of the present war.
They will not help you to reconquer
your ancestral lands."

"Prove that you can distinguish
between the defence of man and
the selfishness of tyrants.
Awake and work. Time is
short. Do not surrender one inch
of your country."—Reuter.

JAP. PROTEST

ON PETROL BAN

Washington, Saturday.

Mr. Horinouchi, the Japanese
Ambassador to the United States,
today lodged with Mr. Sumner
Welles, Assistant Secretary of
State, a formal objection to Presi-
dent Roosevelt's recently an-
nounced embargo on the export
of aviation spirit to countries outside
the Western hemisphere.

Mr. Horinouchi declined to re-
veal the contents of the communi-
cation, merely saying it dealt with
a commercial matter. It was later
learned, however, that the petrol
embargo was the matter at issue.
—Reuter.

CASH CROSSWORDS,
PAGE EIGHT
RADIO, PAGE NINE

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY

She's 40 Today



Italians Lose Hundreds

HOSPITALS FULL OF WOUNDED

Cairo, Saturday.

BTHAT SEVERAL HUNDREDS OF ITALIAN
TROOPS HAVE BEEN KILLED OR WOUNDED
SINCE THE FIGHTING BEGAN ON THE LIBYAN
FRONTIER. IN ADDITION, WE HAVE TAKEN 818
PRISONERS.

"LAST ACT OF WAR SOON"

"THE last act of this
great international
tragedy will open
soon," said General Joseph
Haller, Commander-in-
Chief of the Polish Army
in France during the last
war and member of
General Sikorski's Cabinet
in London, in a statement
quoted by Reuter last
night.

General Haller has just re-
turned from a six months' visit
to the United States.

After forecasting that Germany
would now "plunge itself into a
mass of political and diplomatic
intrigues and apply every trick of
propaganda and subterfuge to in-
volve Great Britain in fresh diffi-
culties," he added:

"When it fails to achieve its
object it may attempt as a last
throw an armed invasion of
these islands."

General Haller declared that the
eventual defeat of Germany would
be complete because it had aban-
doned all the principles of ethics
and Christian morality.

HOME GUARDS AND THEIR JOBS

SIR HERBERT WILLIAMS (Con., Croydon) is to ask
the Secretary for War on Wednesday whether, in
the event of members of the Home Guard being on
continuous duty for a substantial period, they will be
accorded the same protection in respect of the restora-
tion of their employment as they would enjoy had they
been called up under the Military Service Act.

WAGES, PRICES, SPENDING, IN CABINET'S WAR ECONOMY PLAN

No Mercy For The Profiteers

By Our Political Correspondent

DECISIONS OF A SPECIAL COMMITTEE OF THE
WAR CABINET ON BRITAIN'S WAR TIME
ECONOMIC POLICY WILL BE REVEALED TO
PARLIAMENT THIS WEEK, WHEN M.P.s WILL BE
INVITED TO DEBATE THE CABINET'S PROPOSALS.

Mr. Arthur Greenwood, Minister without Port-
folio, who is chairman of the special Cabinet com-
mittee, will open the debate, and will explain that the
Cabinet's plans for ensuring a sound state of the
national finances for the war's duration are:

WAGES:

No fancy rates for munition
work, like those in the last war.
But all wages will be fixed at a
reasonable scale by the Na-
tional Arbitration Tribunal.
Workers will have enough to
live on and a surplus to invest
in war savings.

PRICES:

Prevention of any steep rise in
the cost of living. So far as pos-
sible, prices will be stabilised at
their present level, apart from in-
creases due to the Purchases Tax.

PROFITS:

Stem treatment of profiteering.
Courts will show no mercy to
offenders. Shopkeepers will have
their businesses closed if they
offend repeatedly.

INFLATION:

None. The value of the £ in the
home and world money markets
will be kept so far as possible at
its present level.

SPENDING:

Restriction of home spending.
In addition to the deterrent effects
of the Purchases Tax, supplies
of materials for clothing and similar
industries will be rationed, so that
the quantities of goods put on the
market may be reduced.

SAVING:

Increase of saving. A further
campaign will be launched to
stimulate investment in war sav-
ings certificates by small investors
and in war bonds by big financial
houses.

EXPORTS:

Increase of £150,000,000 or
£200,000,000 a year to help pay for
the aircraft and munitions we are
importing on an ever-increasing
scale.

Mr. Greenwood will warn the
country that it will have to prepare
to live hard, and will hint at fur-
ther increases in taxation in the
next Budget.

FRENCH CREWS HOME

Marseilles, Saturday.
A French cargo ship arrived here
today from Liverpool, bringing 192
French merchant seamen, says the
Havas News Agency.
They belong to the crews of
French ships who were taken to a
camp near Plymouth and then
liberated.—Reuter.

DISPENSING



Take your prescriptions to

Boots
Chemists

More than 1,200 branches
throughout Great Britain

More than 2,000 fully qualified
chemists in those branches

MORE THAN 7,500,000 PRESCRIPTIONS
DISPENSED LAST YEAR

BOOTS PURE DRUG CO. LTD.

K15-750

WAR WORKERS EARN A BREATHER

AUSTRALIA'S ANSWER!



Men of the Australian Forces, training in England, run up with shells for the 25-pounder gun.

COOPER'S SNOOPERS UNDER FIRE AGAIN

Million A Day SAVINGS UP £9,192,037

ANOTHER £9,192,037 was raised from savings of the people last week, an average of £1,300,000 a day. Of this grand total £3,265,562 was from the sale of Savings Certificates, £3,889,475 Defence Bonds, and £2,037,000 increase in Post Office and Trustee Savings Banks deposits. Since the opening of the campaign £131,333,266 has been raised by Savings Certificates and £135,418,455 by Defence Bonds. The balance due to depositors in the Post Office Savings Bank and Trustee Savings Banks has increased by £46,835,314—a grand total of £313,587,035. There were 2,536 Savings groups affiliated during the week, bringing the total of groups in England and Wales to 133,487. To this have to be added 7,545 groups affiliated to the Scottish Savings Committee, making a grand total of 141,032 groups.

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE" DUFF COOPER'S SNOOPERS WILL COME UNDER FIRE AGAIN IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ON TUESDAY.

Mr. A. M. Lyons, Conservative M.P. for East Leicester, will ask Mr. Cooper, the head snoopers, for:

- 1.—A full list of the people engaged in the snooping campaign in public-houses and on doorsteps;
- 2.—Their previous occupations;
- 3.—Their salaries; and
- 4.—How much notice is necessary to sack them.

Many of the snoopers are professors and other people with academic qualifications—lecturers in psychology and so on. Others are people who have made mass observation inquiries for commercial firms. Some are dilettante "social workers" to whom this kind of investigating is a hobby as well as an occupation.

Mr. Cooper is also to be asked to attend a mass meeting of Conservative M.P.s at the House of Commons on Wednesday. He will be asked to justify his employment of these private detectives.

His scheme, despite his defence of it in Parliament on Thursday night, is already discredited. M.P.s, chief constables and householders dislike it.

HAVE YOU NEWS OF THESE?

RELATIVES of men missing while serving with the Armed Forces appeal to readers of "The People" for information which may allay their anxiety.

Mrs. M. Richardson, 15, Clement-av., Leicester, wants news of her son, Lance-Corporal Cecil Richardson, 151st Provost Co., Corps of Military Police, missing nine weeks. Seaman Albert Meek, aged twenty, of H.M.S. Acasta, reported sunk at time of H.M.S. Glorious sinking; reported missing, believed prisoner of war. Information to 14, Emmerson-st., Linthorpe, Middlesbrough.

Private F. H. Kent, Royal Sussex Regt., missing since June 17. Information to Mrs. L. Standing (his mother), 8, Clarendon-rd., Worthing. Thomas H. Childs, aged twenty, of 98th Squadron R.A.F., in France, reported missing through enemy action at sea June 17. Information to 7, Gleebe-rd., Chelmsford.

Lance-Corporal James J. Hendon, "A" Coy., 2nd Batt. The Buffs, B.E.F., posted missing June 20. Information, 17, New North-rd., Reigate, Surrey. Driver W. N. Chillingworth, R.A.S.C., serving in France, missing believed drowned after May 17. Information, 28, Burgess-av., Kingsbury, N.W.10.

OVERTIME DOWN, BUT OUTPUT UP

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

WORKERS IN THE MUNITIONS AND AIRCRAFT FACTORIES GO BACK THIS WEEK TO NORMAL HOURS. THE 12-HOUR SHIFT FOR SEVEN DAYS A WEEK IS FINISHED.

Mr. Morrison's "Go To It" appeal, has achieved its first vital object of delivering the goods for Britain's defence. Today or tomorrow many factories return to a 60-hour week, which will soon be reduced to 54 or 55 hours.

Overtime will not be more than moderate. Workers, after their tremendous spurt in production, will have proper opportunities for sleep and recreation.

Mr. Morrison knew that the terrific increase in output could not be maintained. When workers are deprived of relaxation the hourly output tends to diminish.

At last the time comes when overtime ceases to increase the output of tired workers. So now we go back to normal.

INVALUABLE SPURT But the 12 hours a day spurt has been invaluable to the nation. Apart from ensuring the means for Britain's rapid defence, it has given our leaders time to carry out big schemes of reorganisation. Here are some of the results:—

Large quantities of machine tools and plant not fully employed have been brought into active production. A pool has been established of machine tools which can be moved from factory to factory, completing partly built munitions plant has been accelerated.

Adequate supplies of materials have been made readily available. A big reserve has been accumulated of "third-shift" labour. Nearly 100,000 semi-skilled workers have been trained for munitions work. The work of garage hands and large numbers of other mechanics and technicians in civilian trades has been diverted to the war effort.

As a result of all this reorganisation, the "Go to normal" order in the war factories will not only maintain production but increase it.

WOMAN SHOT BY SENTRY

MRS. DOROTHY MAY HARDY, wife of a garage proprietor, of High-st., Bordon, is in hospital after being shot by a sentry at St. Lucia Barracks, Bordon Camp.

Her condition is not serious. Mrs. Hardy motored alone to the barracks about 11 p.m. on Friday to fetch her daughter and a friend from a dance at the sergeants' mess.

Challenged by a sentry, she stopped the car and applied the hand-brake. While the sentry was walking towards her the hand-brake slipped and the car began to run backwards.

Under the impression that the driver was backing away from him the sentry fired a warning shot in the direction of the car.

TWO BRITONS REMANDED IN EIRE

From Our Own Correspondent Dublin, Saturday.

SAID to be British subjects, Freddie Blunk and his wife, Ena, for whom no address was given, were remanded until August 19, at a special criminal court in Dublin today, charged with changing their residence without reporting to the police. The court fixed bail in each case at £1,000 personal surety and two independent sureties of £500 each.

Mr. Donogh O'Donovan, prosecuting, said the couple arrived from England on August 28, 1939, and registered at the Aliens Registration Office, Dublin Castle, on January 30, 1940.

On July 5 this year they left their address at Dun Laoghaire and were eventually arrested about July 29, when it was discovered that for a part at least of the intervening period they had been in Co. Tipperary.

Bombs Fall In Four Areas RAIDERS HIT A CHURCH

GOERING'S BOMBERS TRIED ANOTHER SORTIE AGAINST GREAT BRITAIN EARLY YESTERDAY AND ON FRIDAY NIGHT AND DROPPED BOMBS IN FOUR AREAS—NORTH-EAST SCOTLAND, THE MIDLANDS, SOUTH-EAST ENGLAND AND THE BRISTOL CHANNEL AREA.

"WAR OFFICE INTERESTED"

From Our Own Correspondent Birmingham, Saturday. THE WAR OFFICE ARE SAID TO BE INTERESTED IN A FORTY-ONE YEAR-OLD DRAUGHTSMAN WHO IS UNDERSTOOD TO BE KNOWN AS LADBROOKE, MEDCALFE OR METCALFE.

This was stated at Birmingham today when Geoffrey Mack Ladbrooke, of Dure-rd., Erdington, Birmingham, was remanded in custody until August 16 on a charge under the Defence Regulations of assuming a name other than that by which he was known on September, 1939.

Mr. M. R. Pugh (prosecuting) alleged that Ladbrooke had assumed another name for the purpose of obtaining employment in a protected place. He had used the name of G. Metcalfe, and there was also a question of a false name on his National Registration card which "comes within the realms of rather great importance."

Reporting these raids, the Air Ministry and the Ministry of Home Security announced:—

"No substantial damage is reported except from a town in the Bristol Channel area, where some bombs fell in a residential district, damaging a church, a school and other buildings and causing a few minor casualties."

In the North-East one raider is believed to have jettisoned its bombs in the sea to escape from a British fighter. In this area many bursts of machine-gun fire were heard after a fighter had chased an enemy plane. Anti-aircraft guns were also in action.

Four high-explosive bombs fell on smallholdings, killing eighteen poultry and wrecking a poultry house.

Early yesterday a cottage occupied by the Misses M. and T. Thomas in a village in South-East England was destroyed by a bomb. Apart from broken windows, this was the only damage done in the area. There were no casualties.

LONE RAIDER One lone raider dropped more than 50 fire bombs and two high-explosive bombs. All, except for that which destroyed the cottage, fell in open country.

A machine-gun raid on a searchlight station was made in a second raid in this area. Nobody was hurt.

About 40 fire bombs were dropped on a Welsh coastal town. One man swept one of them out of his house with a broom; a boy of fourteen smothered another with a bucket; the wife of an A.R.P. worker operated a stirrup pump to deal with others which were lighting up the whole district.

Several high-explosive bombs fell. One made a crater near a church and damaged the building and cars which were parked near.

GIRLS' SCHOOL HIT Another bomb damaged a non-residential girls' school and caused damage; a third exploded near a row of houses, but without serious consequences.

A seventeen-years-old messenger boy, after riding to the control centre to report a bomb, was found to have been injured and was taken to hospital.

There were only a few casualties, all A.R.P. personnel, whose injuries were not serious.

SON FOR EXPLORER Mrs. Nancy Haig-Thomas, wife of Mr. David Haig-Thomas, the Cambridge rowing blue and explorer, has given birth to a son.

Mr. Haig-Thomas, now serving with the R.A.S.C., led the 1937-38 expedition to Ellesmere Land in the Canadian Arctic.



Four Women who have found THERE'S NO NEED TO BOIL CLOTHES

IT'S TRUE! You can do your whole wash without any hard rubbing—and without any hard rubbing—if you use Rinso. You simply soak ordinary dirty whites in warm Rinso suds for 15 minutes and the extra-dirty whites for 20 minutes afterwards, in the same suds. No boiling! No hard rubbing! Yet they'll be snowy! And you'll find—Clothes last one-third longer when washed this Rinso way. Tests prove shirts last 4 months more, household linens 6 to 8 months more. You save more than half your coal, or three-quarters of your gas. An average wash (50 pieces) can be finished one and a half hours earlier. You're not tired after wash-

WAR-TIME ADVICE FREE The makers of Rinso have set up an Advice Department to help women to economise during the war. All the experience of the Rinso Wash Testing Laboratories is at your service. Write to The Director, Rinso Wash Testing Laboratories, Bebington, Cheshire.

RINSO SOAKS CLOTHES CLEAN

R. S. Hudson Limited, London



PLACE YOUR ORDER FOR WINTER COAL NOW! Many people are already doing this. But don't worry if it doesn't come at once; the great thing is to order it; your merchant will deliver just as soon as he possibly can. Meanwhile get extra storage space ready, outside or under cover. And Economy is all-important, too. Here are four things to do now: 1 Sift and use all cinders. 2 Insulate (i.e. wrap with felt or suitable material) hot water pipes and tanks to retain heat. 3 Clean dampers and, if possible, get pipes and boilers scaled. 4 Use hot water Boiler only on days when it is really required. ONCE YOUR CELLAR IS FULL... KEEP IT FULL!

COCOA PRICES DOWN

BOURNVILLE COCOA FRY'S COCOA ROWNTREE'S COCOA

now cost 5^D PER QTR LB. 9¹/₂d. PER 1¹/₂ LB. 1¹/₆ PER LB. QUALITY UNCHANGED

No Dollars To "Down" Democracy!

New York, Saturday. "I WILL not send American money where it can be taken by a Government and used to overthrow democratic régimes," said Judge Frank E. Johnson, when the Supreme Court in New York refused an application to transfer money to a man who was deported from the United States and is now living in Italy. The application was for the transfer of £112 for his support.—B.U.P.

War-Time Crosswords CHEQUES FOR 108 READERS!

CROSSWORD No. 209

THE ADJUDICATION COMMITTEE DECIDED THAT THE MOST MERITORIOUS ANSWERS ON ONE SQUARE (ON RIGHT) WERE THOSE SUBMITTED BY:—

- Mr. S. Brickman, 126, Addison-gardens, W. Kensington, W.
- Mr. R. Eastwood, Bank House, Prospect-rd., Osselt.
- Mr. C. J. L. Gowlan, Belmont, Durham.
- Mr. S. Haiman, 7, Whitehall-rd., Tenure, Dublin.
- Miss Raisbeck, 41, St. Mary's-rd., Penketh, Warrington.
- Mrs. A. Newble, Westville, Facit, Rochdale.
- Mr. F. Pilkington, 52, Morley-rd., Stratford, E.
- Mrs. Wilde, 24, Heron-st., Oldham.

prize and will each receive a cheque for £8. 6s. 8d. Any other entrant who believes that he or she submitted a square eligible for a share of the first prize must demand a re-scrutiny by registered post not later than first post Wednesday, August 7, sending £1 scrutiny fee, copy of all squares submitted and postal order number. Address: Competition Manager, "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4. No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the runners-up prize.

Runners-up (differing from the winning square at one point only):—39 competitors to share the runners-up prize of £250, and will each receive the sum of £2 10s. 7d. You will find the extracts from the reasons for the Committee's finding a great aid to success in "The People" Crossword. These appear only in the "Competitors' World," which also contains eight extra coupons. To obtain copies of the next six issues of this free journal send 6d. P.O. (payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and crossed & Co.) for postage only to the Competition Manager, "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, E.C.4. Also ask for details of time and money-saving Entry Vouchers. Turn to Page Eight for another £1,000 Competition.

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TO MY UTTER AMAZEMENT After The First 2 Tablets I FELT DIFFERENT

I Cannot Speak Too Highly Of YEAST-VITE

Dear Sirs,
I feel I must write and tell you the great benefit I have received from Yeast-Vite tablets. I have been suffering from my nerves for the past three years, at times so severe that it brought on an attack of St. Vitus' Dance.

Dear Sirs,
I must send my gratification to your Company for the way Yeast-Vite tablets have helped me gain hold of myself since coming home from Northern France with the B.E.F. suffering from the effects of shell shock. The tablets have helped me make a speedy recovery and bring me back to myself again so well that I feel I must send my gratification. Yours sincerely,
(Sgd.) L. P., Pte.
Duke of Wellington's Regt.

"Bring New VITALITY"
"Renew Lost ENERGY"

Dear Sirs,
I now take the pleasure of writing a letter of thanks for the benefits I have sustained since I started taking Yeast-Vite tablets. I am a miner, and work in a low seam only five feet high. After being cramped up all day I found your tablets bring new vitality and help to renew lost energy after a hard day's work. I have recommended my mates to give them a trial, as they are worth their weight in gold.

I remain, Yours truly,
(Sgd.) Mr. A. H.

"Nervousness and Headaches Vanished"

Dear Sirs,
I have been recommending Yeast-Vite tablets to patients after multiple extractions, for exhaustion and indigestion and nerves. Those who have purchased them came in and thanked me for the recommendation, as they have benefited considerably from the treatment. I found that after treatment nervousness and headaches completely vanished.

Thanking you for same,
Yours faithfully,
(Sgd.) Mr. J. B., Dentist.

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The PLUNDER of PARIS

LOOMING over Europe today is the shadow of the greatest tragedy in the history of the civilised world — two hundred million people under the heel of Nazi terrorism.

Germany is slowly stripping the countries she has conquered and ravaged of the essentials of life. From Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium and France food supplies are pouring in steady streams into Germany.

What of the people in the conquered countries? Millions this winter will go short of food. The spectre of famine darkens the bright summer.

Slavery is already the lot of many. Fuel is growing scarce. Amusements are almost non-existent. Europe faces the prospect of being one huge slave camp—a camp of hunger, of cold, of misery, of despair.

Material for this new series of articles, which tell the whole terrible story of Nazi domination, has been gathered from authentic sources.

The first article today reveals how the Nazis embarked on a policy of plunder as soon as they made their arrogant entry into Paris. Subsequent articles will tell how the Nazis are carrying out in stricken Europe the greatest campaign of robbery and rapine ever known.

together. The peasant farmers in Normandy and Brittany will now grow food for hungry Germany and, if they fail, it will be the policestate for them and a dose of prison.

Run into the Rue de Poissoniere, which runs into the Boulevard des Italiens, there existed for many years a large wholesale provision business run by an Englishman named William Ogilvie. I knew him well. He did a lucrative business in English and American goods with hotels, restaurants and the better-class shops, turning over, perhaps, £50,000 a year.

Tinned goods, sauces, jams, biscuits and other peculiarly English products were his specialities, and before the war he had a comfortable fortune. He arrived back in England a fortnight ago, having in his possession about 100,000 French francs — worthless at present — and a few articles of clothing.

"Three days after the Germans entered Paris," he told me, "a party of soldiers with fixed bayonets came along with two motor-lorries and began loading them up with my property. The officer in charge put a pistol to my head when I showed fight."

By six o'clock in the evening he had pretty well emptied me out. I wasted no more time. Before they could return in the morning I sold all that was left to people in the neighbourhood for what it was worth, and at five o'clock in the morning, with the wife in the car beside me, I set out for the south.

"It took us a week to reach Marseilles. Soldiers, both French and German, were straggling along the roads everywhere. The Frenchmen were starving and I visited the stables and stolen everything worth stealing for the Turf in Germany."

Lord Derby and the Aga Khan between them owned a million pounds' worth of high-class silks and brood mares at their Normandy studs. They, too, have been what is politely described as expropriated.

Will the women ever see Paris dresses and Paris hats again? Who will set the fashions now? German women, notoriously the dowdiest creatures in the world, have been given by their beloved Führer the chance of a lifetime.

One long stream of these homely haubaus are satisfying the ambition that could never have been attained but for Adolf Hitler. Down the Rue de la Paix they go of a morning, to the high-class couturiers and milliners, who would cheerfully poison them with half a chance, buying up the

plied many times over. Living in the Rue de Bienfaisance in Paris was an English countess I knew, an enormously wealthy woman who had spent more than £100,000 on the maintenance of an English hospital. She has had to leave it, with all its helpless patients, for her income is derived from England and all her assets in France have been seized by the Nazis.

Her last act, before escaping from Paris, was to try to cash a cheque for 20,000 francs. Her bank was closed; she drove out of the capital in a small car by herself and on reaching Bordeaux had not the price of a meal.

One of the characters of Paris, Harry McElhone, the Scottish proprietor of the famous Harry's Bar in the Rue Daunou, known to all English and American visitors, got back to England with some French francs and very little else. After

autumn creations with their rubishy reichsmarks.

Most of the jewellers in the Rue de la Paix, the men who used to dazzle your eyes with diamonds, emeralds and sapphires worth a King's ransom, fled at the first sign of danger. Some of them are in Spain, wondering if they are safe there; others boarded the Yankee Clipper and flew to the United States. They were the lucky ones among the tradesmen; they could carry their fortunes around with them.

Coty, the cosmically rich perfumier who launched out into the newspaper world to spend a cool couple of millions, can now accout himself a poor man, as can James Hennessy, the debonair millionaire brandy man who was such a well-known figure on the Turf.

In one day, to all intents and purposes, fortunes running into hundreds of millions of pounds have been swept into nothingness. People who live in the occupied region must remain there; people outside it stay where they are.

Women and children of the poorer classes are starving; they can be seen rummaging around the dustbins, just like the cats and dogs that pathetically roam around wondering what it is all about.

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At the English racing colony in Chantilly, a few miles outside Paris, there were dozens of trainers and jockeys who had lived in France most of their lives. Their occupation has gone. A gang of Nazi thieves have visited the stables and stolen everything worth stealing for the Turf in Germany.

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EUROPE UNDER THE NAZI TERROR (1)

to whom the ownership of an hotel is a life-long dream.

They have worked in these de luxe hotels, the Miramar, the Martinez, the Carlton at Cannes, the Hotel de Paris and the Metropole at Monte Carlo, the Ruhl and the Negresco at Nice. How they must be discussing the likelihood of Il Duce holding on long enough to keep the Cote d'Azur!

There are thousands of English men and women still living on the Riviera, unable or unwilling to go while the going was good. They have lived there many years in their picturesque villas and flats, on incomes coming from England which will now be cut off.

Obstinate old folk, most of them, retired Generals, Admirals, Colonels and the like, to whom poverty would be an insupportable blow. Their money, and that of rich Americans, made the Riviera, once little Montecarlo, close to the Italian frontier, is in ruins and is now inhabited by nothing but plug-ugly soldiers, who sit around playing cards all day in the sunshine, looting wherever and whenever they can, ready to knife their officers if need be.

Smashed to nothing are the charming villas on the hillside, as are the big hotels and pensions which have lived for so many years on their English clientele.

It will be a strange world, indeed, that will live on the Cote d'Azur. If Hitler and Mussolini have their way, a world of its own thickly built with thousands of hotels and nobody but Italians and Germans to live on them.

Where did treason begin in all this sorry business? Where and how will it end? Paris is full of strange stories. There is, for instance, the affair of the French diplomat in Madrid who was known to be in close touch with the German military attaché. One of the Deuxieme Bureau was sent down to the Spanish capital to trace the leakage of confidential information which could have emanated from but one source—Marshal Pétain.

Traitor

The old gentleman, in the course of his mission to General Franco, which lasted up to the time of the Daladier Government, seems to have prattled more freely than wisely to this diplomat, prattling which disclosed damaging intelligence about the equipment of the French Army, and what he, Pétain, thought about the High Command. This information was passed on to Germany.

By herculean efforts, one of the diplomatic bags containing some of the interesting news was intercepted on its passage to Barcelona, en route to Berlin via Rome or Genoa.

The most intriguing part of this unsavoury affaire is that the diplomat in question is now a member of the Pétain Government. He was recalled from Madrid, and doubtless he bided his time, which was no more than a few months.

Brooding

France, then, lies bruised, bleeding and brooding. Down in the south-western region there are fully 10,000,000 refugees of every conceivable class and creed. They are French, Belgians, Dutch and even Spanish—the latter the aftermath of the Civil War.

They cannot, for the present, return to their own homes. They must wait until the Nazis can arrange transport. Food is fast becoming scarce. If they remain there over the winter, with no prospect of shelter, they are going to die by the million. Better by far had they "stayed put," as we are advised to do in England.

There are heartrending cases of people who have walked three hundred miles and more in a month, what they thought was safety, poor, panic-stricken peasantry from Flanders and northern France, who have now lost everything they had in the world.

What has the Monster of Munich to say to this? In a few short weeks he has wreaked misery which will make the name of Germany stink for evermore. And all the time it is going on, his soldiers in Paris, true to Teutonic tradition, are sucking the second richest city in Europe, confident now that whatever happens, there will be no retribution for them.

The rank-and-file are hardly as fortunate. Their looting privileges are confined to the suburbs and competition is fierce.

Acid Stomach

It is a remarkable fact that the entire medical profession regards Milk of Magnesia as the ideal remedy for acid stomach. Doctors know that Milk of Magnesia is the antidote most acceptable and beneficial to the system and its alkalinizing effect is instantaneous. Acidity, wind, heartburn, nausea and indigestion vanish in a marvellous manner on taking Milk of Magnesia. The stomach is soothed and strengthened and digestion is able to proceed in comfort. That sick, sour feeling and headache, caused by too much food, drink, smoke—Milk of Magnesia dispels like magic. Get Milk of Magnesia and try it today; you'll be delighted. 1/8 and 3/6 (retail quantity). Also Milk of Magnesia brand Tablets 1/-, 2/- and 3/6. Obtainable everywhere.

"Milk of Magnesia" is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia. —Adv.

What do I do...

if my job is that of housewife and mother?

I remember that this is a war-job too!—and I try to do it even better than usual. I shop with special care. I waste nothing. I save paper, tins, bones... I try to keep myself and my house trim and cheerful and I take special pains with the cooking, because I know this keeps the men's spirits up. I send the children to bed early and I don't stay up listening for sirens. I remind myself that in this way, though I may not be winning medals, I am certainly helping to win the war!

Captives

Heinrich Himmler has been to Paris smelling them out, bringing with him the usual card-index by which he catalogues his criminals. Up to the present he has succeeded in roping in 12,000 captives, which even for such an expert is good going.

The police he has left behind him function independently of the Surete. Himmler does not mind, in fact, he insists that the French authorities keep their own malefactors in order, and do not trouble him with trifles.

His Gestapo gangsters have already gone to work on dozens of hotel porters, the concierges of flats and all municipal officials into helping them to run the gigantic spy system that is part and parcel of Nazidom.

Where will it all end? The answer isn't to be found with the old dotard Pétain at Vichy and his fellow-conspirator Laval. The citizens of France themselves must provide the solution of the tragedy that is without parallel in the history of any nation.

They must ask themselves what it means, the spectacle of the hated German guzzling himself in their restaurants while their wives and children go hungry; what it means to see trains full of food being sent off to feed millions more of the race, to watch the insolent enemy soldiery strutting along their streets.

Even Bismarck never descended to the ruthless methods of these impudent Nazis. A brief occupation involving no more than a few days was sufficient for the Iron Chancellor.

But anything may happen in France these days. The country

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They must ask themselves what it means, the spectacle of the hated German guzzling himself in their restaurants while their wives and children go hungry; what it means to see trains full of food being sent off to feed millions more of the race, to watch the insolent enemy soldiery strutting along their streets.

Even Bismarck never descended to the ruthless methods of these impudent Nazis. A brief occupation involving no more than a few days was sufficient for the Iron Chancellor.

But anything may happen in France these days. The country

What do I do...

if my job is that of housewife and mother?

I remember that this is a war-job too!—and I try to do it even better than usual. I shop with special care. I waste nothing. I save paper, tins, bones... I try to keep myself and my house trim and cheerful and I take special pains with the cooking, because I know this keeps the men's spirits up. I send the children to bed early and I don't stay up listening for sirens. I remind myself that in this way, though I may not be winning medals, I am certainly helping to win the war!

Captives

Heinrich Himmler has been to Paris smelling them out, bringing with him the usual card-index by which he catalogues his criminals. Up to the present he has succeeded in roping in 12,000 captives, which even for such an expert is good going.

The police he has left behind him function independently of the Surete. Himmler does not mind, in fact, he insists that the French authorities keep their own malefactors in order, and do not trouble him with trifles.

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IMMORTAL EPIC OF DUNKIRK

ESCAPE FROM A

Lieut.-Cmdr. E. KEBLE
CHATTERTON

continuing today his vivid account of the immortal epic of the Dunkirk evacuation, tells more stories of heroism and enterprise on the bombed and shell-swept beaches of the town.

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BEACH
INFERNO

DURING these Dunkirk activities all sorts of treachery were being attempted in the town, along the beaches, and even afloat. Fifth columnists would indicate targets to the German 5.9-inch guns, though seven miles distant. It was done by firing rockets from the harbour's tall lighthouse, which, by rising 187 feet, commanded the surrounding flat country.

All that the enemy needed was to aim slightly east of this circular erection, and shells could not miss falling on the pier's concrete. Aim a little to the west and they could bombard the invisible beaches.

Of course, the Germans made some ludicrous mistakes. The hulls of three vessels lying off the harbour considerably intrigued certain Nazis, who imagined that troops were about to be transported. Actually these were wrecks in shallow water!

Flames of
Wrath

SO, too, less than four miles north-east of the entrance lay a steamer which Nazi bombers attacked over and over again. Yet she would not sink.

For here extends that shoal patch marked on the chart as Hills Bank, which in places dries right out at low water, but is covered at high tide.

In past years I have known several craft thus to be picked up, but somehow the enemy could not understand that a

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ONLY IF TEETH ARE
WHITE.

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transport having got her bilge on the hard sand would never sink.

One of the most impressive features was the flaring of the oil-tanks in the harbour, when the flames of two million gallons of blazing petrol were seen by people living in Kent. The pall of smoke for days hampered the Germans, though it did not interrupt the designs of traitors. Two further instances will suffice.

Waiting on Dunkirk beach for a boat was a party of twenty-five French soldiers, with whom a civilian entered into conversation. Suddenly he whipped out a "Tommy" gun and began firing the Frenchmen with lead. All except four. These were quick enough on the uptake to use the same tactics and shoot life out of him.

You never knew friend from foe in those dizzy days. One small British steamer had taken on board a full complement of passengers, principally French wounded troops, but among these were a dozen strangers, who mingled with the crowd and seemed ordinary enough. Actually they were Germans disguised in French uniforms.

Barely had the ship cleared the roadstead and gained the open sea than this bunch of gangsters produced twelve automatic pistols, aimed at the bridge and shot the captain, who fell to the deck mortally wounded. Simultaneously they shot the signaller, who showed himself a brave and resourceful sailor. Dragging himself painfully to the speaking-tube, he whispered below to where seven of the crew happened to be.

"Armed Germans have taken the ship..." he managed to utter. "...come on up with revolvers."

And, having thus expended his dying breath, he too collapsed. Yet all was not over.

Faithful To
The End

THE sound of heavy treads indicated that seven men were racing to their shipmates' assistance. Their fury and indignation at such treachery composed one dominating passion, and they killed the Nazis forthwith. Meanwhile the ship carried on towards England.

Until the troops had gone ashore the suffering captain held on to life with a great and bitter struggle. Then, faithful to the end, he sat down and wrote a special report commending his men for their bravery; which being done, he soon afterwards died.

The entrance into Dunkirk's harbour is between two jetties. They had been built not for embarkation purposes, but simply as breakwaters with open pilework through which the three-knot tide gurgled and rose from sixteen to nineteen feet. Worn-out warriors, heavy with gun and accoutrements, slid rather than climbed down to heaving decks. Mess-tables were used as gangways, scaling ladders had to be employed. Between shell-bursts against the concrete a few stretcher cases could be conveyed only lifted at low water aboard a destroyer, since her forebidge would be then level with the pier.

"Work This
Damn Gun"

THE sight of these long, lean war vessels speeding into this restricted space was a lesson in ship-handling. Under way, or alongside this pier, their guns rarely stopped barking, or hulls ceased to shake from the recoil as each yellow burst of cordite interrupted the naval surgeon busy with his tourniquet, whilst bluejackets were issuing leaves of bread and bully beef for ravenous troops.

But there was a certain mercantile steamer, whose master chanced to be as gallant as nature had made him independent. A real, hard case, un-

quenchable sailor man, who knew his mind—and spoke it.

A soldier clambering aboard began—with the best of intentions—helping the crew to haul in a hawser.

Suddenly the roar of thunder, and the sound of an earthquake, came from the direction of the bridge.

"Hey, you!" The soldier realised he was being addressed. An oldish man in a peaked cap bellowed, "You drop that hawser," insisted the irate skipper. "My men can run their own ship. You come and work this damn gun. That's your job."

And the soldier, with several of his pals, now worked it against Nazi bombers to some purpose.

66,000 Men
In Day

LATER on, after the steamer was in mid-channel, a khaki passenger dared to inquire who might be the captain.

"That bloke what ticked you off just now? Oh! he's all right, but he doesn't like a landsman interfering. Sixty-seven years! and still tough."

"I'll believe it." "Doesn't know the word fear—but you remember him? Kept on running Franco's blockade a little while back in the Spanish war. Now he's running daily trips to Dunkirk. And enjoying every minute."

"What's his name?" "Jones. Captain 'Potato' Jones. German plane broke his shoulder three months ago, but he can't keep off the sea."

The busiest and most satisfactory day at Dunkirk was when we evacuated 66,000 men. The peak had been reached gradually from 13,000 on the first day, 20,000 on the second, and 45,000 on the third.

Conditions became awkward when the enemy by mounting heavy batteries ashore made the direct route past Calais impracticable. A fresh course had to be ruled on the charts, and when that way likewise became compromised still a third approach was cleared across the shoals by minesweepers and buoyed as a safe passage. After the daylight raids restricted evacuation took place to night, and to vessels of not less than 15 knots. It was still possible to send 30,000 troops away between dusk and dawn.

This Human
Jetsam

THAT width of 150 yards between jetties was slight enough for 1,200-ton destroyers or broad-beamed paddle steamers, but the yellow sands at low water dried out for nearly three-quarters of a mile.

Only an imaginative naval officer, with sailor-like genius for adaptation, would have thought to improvise a new pier thereon by joining motor-ferries end to end till a 500-yard projection into deeper water helped matters.

Yet without the spell of fine weather any such use of the beaches would have been impracticable. Even so ideal a craft as the Margate motor-ferries end to end till a 500-yard projection into deeper water helped matters. Yet without the spell of fine weather any such use of the beaches would have been impracticable. Even so ideal a craft as the Margate motor-ferries end to end till a 500-yard projection into deeper water helped matters.

Strange how events shape themselves! Perhaps this disappointing delay was a most fortunate thing. As she could do no more good just then and might be badly needed at home she was on her way back when a boat with 17 officers and men was picked up,

Except for that meeting, who could say that wind and wave might not have brought death instead of deliverance? Those were days when human lives were being cast towards the English shore like bits of jetsam. Never in modern times had it been so necessary to keep an eye lifting for odd sorts of shipping, which might loom up any hour. Especially near the Downs, with the shifting shoals and strong tides.

On the night of June 2 a disabled motor-boat with fifteen exhausted British soldiers drifted perilously thither until the life-boat spotted them in time. Three mornings later this same rescuer brought in a boat containing two British, two Belgian and thirteen Frenchmen in the last condition of fatigue. They had rowed all the way from Dunkirk. In the most strange fashion comedy would be mingled with tragedy. We lost six of our destroyers during the evacuation, and the captain of one found himself swimming about in a thick film of oil. Then, luckily, he was picked up by another vessel, where his ruined uniform could be exchanged for a blanket and a pair of flannel trousers.

But what he most desired was to cleanse his body of this sticky fuel. Barely had he got out of a

hot bath than a heavy bomb "whirooped" on to this second ship, went through bath and hull alike, leaving him once more swimming the sea.

Unlucky! Not a bit! Less than half a mile away he sighted yet another vessel, struck out towards her and was hoisted aboard once again.

Except for those who come from the families of Breton fishermen, French soldiers have a horror of the sea. In order to avoid being drowned, some piloted contrived a

strange invention. Ripping out the inner tubes from the tyres of Dunkirk's derelict lorries, they inflated the rubbers to form life-belts and placed them round the waist. So they also floated out to the boats.

Great ideal! But when once aboard the crowded transport, where every millimetre of space had to be economised, this superfluous corpulence could not be tolerated. The living and the half-dead, the cheery and half-asleep, packed tight like pieces in a jigsaw puzzle had still to make room for more. So, with apologies and a sharp knife, a seafaring officer walked round slitting every rubber tube flat.

Coincidences? Admittedly we had more than a little luck, yet what about that Nazi aviator who did something which might not happen once in ten million attempts? He himself would be the first to admit the chance. He aimed at the Lancaster crowded with troops. The bomb fell—but neither on the deck nor the bridge. It went down the funnel without touching the sides and did not explode till it got below. The rest of the terrible story has been told.

Throughout those fateful days and nights, when death was cheap and glory hard won, the seamen

of Britain and France pulled together as if at one rope. Lying in Dunkirk, waiting to leave the congested harbour-entrance, was a French steamer, and near by one of our minesweepers.

"Whoop" from the sky roared Nazi warplanes, which so effectively bombed the French decks that dozens of men were wounded, others blown into the water, and the ship looked more ghastly than can be conveyed by such words as slaughter and massacre.

Without hesitation, the British minesweeper sent off her whalers, and these boats, rowed among the floating debris of suffering men. Out of the water they performed some gallant rescuing, picked up the French captain and brought him aboard their own ship. He was alive, but his legs had been blown off at the knees.

Tenderly they laid him on deck, tried to make him as comfortable as circumstances allowed, covered his bleeding body. But his spirit burned within him ardently. Physical agony could not overpower his will. Gratitude from one seafarer to another must be his last expression before quitting existence.

With a valiant effort he struggled to rise. His lips moved.

Vive la Marine Anglaise! he spoke. "Vive la...!" Then he fell back. And death released him.

Apart from that large and assorted fleet of British and French warships, passenger-steamer, freighters, trawlers, drifters, tug-paddlers, yachts and motor-boats, were numbers of Belgian and Dutch craft, which had rushed to England when first the Low Countries became invaded. That international assembly was symbolic of the hatred against German tyranny.

But the patient pluck of our own sailors? There was one master mariner who, while crossing the Channel, had to endure the attacks of dive-bombers six times before reaching Dunkirk roadstead. There he remained at anchor, waiting his turn. All other ships were protecting the vessels inside.

Then at last came his turn to load up, and come out full of troops.

It was the opportunity for twelve determined Nazi planes to hurl their missiles. How this ship escaped receiving a direct hit, or any men being wounded, is hard to believe. One fairly near explosion, however, did burst the steampipe, so that the ship lost way and fell out of control. The tide would have carried her on to the offlying shoals had not a second steamer gallantly taken her in tow.

Safely In
Port

THIS the German planes perceived, so made a fresh swoop to destroy both.

"I'm not going to let two ships be sunk when one is enough," reasoned the first captain.

He transferred his soldiers to the rescuer anchored clear of the shoal, swung to the tide and let his fellow mariner carry on towards England.

Engineers set to work on the steampipe; one attack after another poured from the sky at the stationary target. And this continued for ninety exciting minutes.

So far not one bomb made a hit, but such rare fortune would surely run out.

Men lolled hopefully, if under most discouraging difficulties. Fate was giving them a raw deal. How could repairs be done while death might suddenly wipe out everybody?

Still, there might be a chance of giving "Jerry" a farewell adieu.

At last! A good temporary job was finished, steam pressure began to mount, the cables links rattled up through the hawse-hole. Then the engine-room telegraphs clanged, propellers started revolving, the ship going ahead.

Setting a course for the white cliffs of England, the steamer worked up to 20 knots. Devotion to duty, self-sacrifice and confidence had snatched another intended victim from the enemy's onslaught.

NEXT SUNDAY:
"JOURNEY'S END."



All through our childhood there was magic in these words. As we grew older "the holidays" were looked forward to throughout the working year.

But today... the German armies have overrun half Europe. Thousands have fled from their bombed and burning homes. Invasion threatens our Island. We must put aside all thought of going away for holidays until this war is over and victory is won.

So let us speed up our war effort. Let us lend our "holiday money" to the Nation. Put every shilling into National Savings (Savings Certificates, Defence Bonds, National War Bonds, Post Office and Trustee Savings Banks). The money is urgently needed to pay for the equipment of our fighting forces—for the defence of our shores, our homes, our lives.

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"MAN O' THE PEOPLE"

writes on

"Things That Matter
To You and Me"

IF we could put the clock back just one year, millions of us would be enjoying the best of all Bank Holiday week-ends. But a year ago we were living in another world. The constant threat of war had frayed the nerves of thoughtful people, but the general public went about its business and took its pleasures very much as usual. The seaside resorts were thronged, the roads black with cars, and the whole entertainment industry was doing a roaring trade.

Europe was living under the shadow of a great and growing fear. Little, distant countries and helpless "foreign" peoples had been cruelly oppressed.

But most of us, though we read about these things with indignation and had not forgotten the shock of the Munich crisis, still felt in our hearts that "it"—meaning war and all that war implies—"couldn't happen here."

It has happened. We have been at war for eleven months, and today the British Empire stands alone to face and defy the most fearful menace that has ever threatened our civilisation.

Would you put the clock back if you could? "Man o' the People," writing these lines on the eve of the Bank Holiday which the country is so cheerfully forgoing, does not believe that many of us would choose to return to that distant world of only twelve months ago.

MANY things which we should have thought impossible have happened since last August. France, our old and great Ally, lies wretchedly at the invader's mercy.

Half Europe has been over-run by Hitler's Nazis. Those small countries which are not yet at war are driven by panic fear to obey the "conqueror's" demands.

Italy, waiting until she thought a German victory assured, now fights ingloriously at Hitler's heels, a cur that must run to its master's whistle.

Russia, the only mighty master left on the Continent, reaffirms her adherence to the fantastic "pact" she signed with Germany on the eve of war, strengthens and consolidates her "Western Wall," and remains a sardonic and inscrutable looker-on.

Truly we fight alone against tremendous odds. But our courage is undaunted, our armies undefeated, or Air Force incomparable in quality and gaining fast in strength, and our Navy still mistress of the seas.

This is our greatest hour; the Battle of Britain our supreme opportunity to serve mankind.

We fight in a noble cause. And if we had not fought, though we might now be taking our Bank Holiday as usual, still we should be living in fear and desolate in the shame of an unforgivable surrender.

SOME people said a year ago that our youth was "decadent"; that it seemed, in common language, to "have lost its guts."

Nobody would dare to say that now, when heroism is so much a commonplace and dash and brilliant initiative so general, that we are in danger of taking great deeds almost for granted.

Indeed, it seems to me that our authorities do take them too much for granted. At all events, through lack of understanding or grandmotherly over-caution, they have failed again and again to hearten us with epic stories of gallant exploits.

There have been several such exploits of recent days. If the newspapers were free to publish what they know, they could give us further and striking evidence that the young men of our fighting services go gallantly and boldly into high adventures.

Take heart, therefore, and think no more of vanished yesterdays but only of brave tomorrows. The clock can never be put back and the lost words are lost for ever.

Our job is to build a new world, and a better one.

WE are growing used to bombing raids by now, but leaflet raids are still a novel experience. I think it significant that the first German leaflets to fall in this country contained nothing but a summary of Hitler's so-called "peace ultimatum," which had been published as fully in our own newspapers more than a fortnight before.

It is hard to understand why Goebbels bothered to drop this particular leaflet, for he is certainly a clever fellow and he must know that the British people is not kept in the dark about things like this.

Has it ever occurred to you, I wonder, how much more dangerous German propaganda would become if we were kept in the dark? Imagine, for instance, how startled and dismayed we should have been to read of any alleged peace offer for the first time in a German leaflet.

I put this thought before you because I want to emphasise once again that all your personal freedom is bound up in the freedom of the Press.

There are some men in high places who do not or will not admit this, and many more who, without wishing to gag the newspapers altogether, would still like to put further restrictions upon them and who still think themselves the best judges of what the public should, or should not, be told.

MR. DUFF COOPER, who is not without ability and certainly does not lack courage, is one of those men who feel that the freedom of the Press, even under existing conditions, goes too far.

He wanted to impose a new and a more severe system of censorship, but he could not obtain the necessary Government support for that. Now he complains that journalists have not been fair to him. Indeed, he doesn't like us at all.

For that matter your correspondent doesn't like Mr. Duff Cooper—at least, he doesn't like him in his capacity as Minister of Information.

LET'S TALK IT OVER



"The British Press....the ultimate defender of personal liberty."

In "Man o' the People's" opinion, the Ministry of Information has been a "flop" from the word "go." It was full of incompetents when it was first formed, and, though some of the original "duds" have been weeded out, it is still full of incompetents today.

Mr. Duff Cooper, faithful to the melancholy tradition of previous failures in this important office, seems to think that his duty is to "dope" us with platitudes and good advice and, from time to time, to test our "morale," just as a doctor might take an invalid's temperature or feel his feeble pulse.

He will have to change his ways or else we shall have to get a new Minister of Information. The "Silent Column" was Mr. Cooper's idea, and it exasperated the entire country.

Nothing daunted by the conspicuous failure of his first piece of meddling, Mr. Cooper is still obstinately defending his staff of "snoopers," some of whom are being paid ten pounds a week to test our morale.

THERE is no need for these door-to-door Paul Pry's. Ordinary folk resent their questioning and, when they have collected and tabulated all the answers that are vouchsafed to

Thought for Today

CHEERFULNESS IS A BANNER
THAT ONLY COURAGE CAN
WAVE.

them, their reports are not likely to be worth the paper they are written on.

If the Minister of Information is really concerned to keep us in good heart, I should like to know why he doesn't give us—or press the Service "Brass Hats" to let him give us—the encouraging news that I know to be available?

To put it in a nutshell, why doesn't Mr. Duff Cooper leave us alone and employ skilled men—including some of those aliens in our midst, who are Hitler's bitterest enemies—to promote Britain's cause overseas and to foment discontent and revolution among the hapless peoples whom Germany has conquered?

PERHAPS, among the many mistakes we have made, none has been more stupid than our recent treatment of aliens in general, and so-called "enemy aliens" in particular.

Information has reached this writer concerning a young Turkish doctor, who has just qualified at a Scottish university.

The Turks, be it noted, are still our friends, but this young fellow, eager to help us, not only finds it impossible to obtain funds from his own country, but is denied the chance of earning a living here and serving our cause solely because he happens to be an alien.

I do not know how many more potentially useful men and women there may be in like

CIGARETTE PAPERS

ONCE you've got a good grip on your- self, you can get a good grip on anything.

Nothing looks half so bad, when it's boldly looked in the face.

TODAY'S PROVERB

What can withstand a storm of steel— The answer's nothing new. But steel can meet its master's hand, In a heart that's just as true.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK

It's better to get into line than to waste time talking about columns.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "HURRAH FOR COWS!"

The longer I stop in the country, the more I think of cows. The horse is the friend of Man, and so is the dog, especially my dog, Rags, but I reckon the good old cow deserves honourable mention.

Of course, a cow can't win "Darbies" like a racehorse, or even catch rats like a terrier, but it has its uses. It gives us milk when alive, and at a later sadder stage in its existence, it gives us beef-steak. What creacher did do more for its pals?

Old Beaky used to tell us the tale about milk and all the proteins and calories, and what-nave-you that it's supposed to contain out schoolmasters and educational authorities and queer people like the "always make the mistake of telling you the stuff's good for you." That's what puts a chap off so. They don't even need to tell us it's a rattling fine drink. Us boys know that!

Farmer Oates has never let me try

case; I only know that no alien, however well disposed, now finds it easy to work for Britain.

And the so-called "enemy aliens," in spite of Sir John Anderson's promise to review internment orders and to release certain harmless, or possibly "helpful" people, are still subject to what can only be described as panic persecution.

The Recorder of Liverpool understands this, and I hope you read his strong protest a day or two ago against the harsh and indiscriminate treatment which Great Britain has given to many men and women who sought refuge from German tyranny in this free country.

MR. HEMMERDE did not mince his words. He said that his sense of justice had been "outraged" by the way in which many aliens have been treated. He suggested bluntly that many friendly aliens have been the victims of "frightened amateurs."

It is perfectly true. In this paper my colleague, Hanne Swaffer, has already given you some idea of the scandalous way in which certain notorious opponents of the Nazi régime have been treated.

I tell you that we have smirched our honour in this matter and done much damage to our great cause. Moreover, the Home Secretary does not yet seem to realise the principle at stake: he is studying the problem only in terms of expediency.

Meanwhile, arrests continue, and we can no longer advance the original excuse that there is no time to investigate.

There is time, and we ought to investigate minutely. We proclaim that we are fighting for freedom and for justice, and we shall mock our own cause unless we extend freedom and justice to all the honest refugees in our midst.

SEVERAL other matters of real importance to us all would merit comment in this page if space were available. Unfortunately, I haven't room for them, and today I shall only mention the urgent need for a fairer and more generous treatment of our own troops.

There has been talk of letting them have special cigarettes at pre-Budget, or even pre-war prices. That would be at least a step in the right direction.

But the plain truth is that our fighting men are trying, poor fellows, to live on very small fixed incomes in a world of rising prices. Their rate of pay was fixed originally to meet conditions totally different from those which now prevail.

Millions of civilians have had rises or bonuses since the war began. Now—no matter what method is employed—it would be no more than bare justice to give our gallant troops some similar encouragement.

And this needs to be done at once.

FOR the latest developments in the European and the world situation, I can only refer you to the news pages.

It is my duty, as I see it, to tell you what I think, and what the public is thinking about the general conduct of the war, which all of us—from Cabinet Ministers down to the humblest unskilled labourers—are resolved to win.

That is also the general duty of the British Press, which is now the sole expression of public opinion and the ultimate defender of personal liberty.

Time marches on. Every tick of the clock is fraught with an inexorable destiny. We cannot recall one moment of the past. May heaven help us all to acquit ourselves like men, so that we may mould the present and the future to high purpose and the sure fashioning of human happiness once more.

A Man o' the People

By The Lounger

LOVE-LETTER SONG

A very important national need is to save paper, and there are lots of ways of saving it. One of the best is to write love-letters that you've kept for goodness knows how long in the old tin trunk?

If you are sentimental (And which of us is not?) You've got them tucked away all right—You're sure to have a lot.

If you hand 'em to the dustman, It's a fate they may not expect. But you'd do a job that's useful, And you'd make no disrespect!

CHORUS: The dustman is our friend; we've all got to get on. To waste a single thing we can't afford. It's the will of Naz-doom, we'd still refuse to bow. We've got to keep on saving; through our junk we keep on ploughing. You've heard of old Syd Walker? Well, we're all Syd Walkers now. And saving's bound to bring us our reward.

They hold the simple memories Of happy days of yore. And happy days will come again. When we have won this war. For years, maybe you've saved them. For they had a magic spell: If you let them help the country, You'll save something else as well.

CHORUS: The dustman is our friend; each packet we must send. The country, not ourselves, requires the hand: Now everything the nation saves will serve a purpose true. There'll be a never meaning in those charming billets-doux. Those billets will mean bullets for those Nasty and his crew. For saving's sure to bring its own reward.

There's a man in the country, He can't yodel a note!

THE WORLD ON PARADE

Invasion Plan Was His

HITLER has built up his whole life and endeavours on the plans and brains of others. He is the living embodiment of many a ruthless German schemer.

For instance, in his dream of invasion Hitler is inspired by a book published in 1933 by Ewald Banse, Nazi Professor of Military Science and apostle of frightfulness and ruthlessness.

From Banse's writings Hitler culled most of his ideas. It was Banse who declared years ago that in any future war Germany would employ, besides armed might, black-mail, propaganda, terrorism and agitation.

But Banse in his grandiose idea of the conquest of Britain made one mistake in common with other German theorists—the assumption that the British people were decadent and lacking in "guts."

Ceylon became one of the world's greatest tea producers as a result of coffee, for this was formerly the staple product, but in 1870 blight devastated 300,000 acres of coffee plantations, so it was decided to grow tea on a large scale?

The last Queen of an independent Bohemia was an Englishwoman, Princess Elizabeth, daughter of James I. and nearly every crowned head in Europe today is descended from her?

"Up to the mines" is an expression that can be traced back to the old 99th Regiment, whose officers wore more elaborate uniforms than those in other regiments?

The first stamps of Latvia, when it gained its independence after the last war, were printed on the backs of maps, a large quantity of which had been abandoned by the Germans on their leaving the country?

A day to a Chinaman means a period of only 12 hours, though generally they are far more punctual in keeping business appointments than the Japanese?

The power of the modern searchlight is 170,000,000 candles, the speed of a torpedo is about 41 miles per hour, while a Spitfire can fire 9,600 rounds per minute, which is nearly twice the fire capacity of any German bomber?

On Strike

WITH matches at 1½d. for 50, the nation's bill for lighting up cigarettes, pipes and cigars becomes a really impressive one.

We are an extravagant people with matches, and we use so many that if a year's consumption were

"WE ARE ALL READY"

WE are all ready, everyone, for our hearts are armoured with right, our souls are at God's service in His Majesty and Might.

We're all beyond small personal fear, the hour is too grave and deep, and too many of our loved ones, again in Flanders sleep.

WE are all ready, everyone, to give and give again, we do not ask to understand, nor beg God to explain, the hours are fraught with peril, and events from a Dark Hemisphere, but out of this Grim Holocaust God's New World Will Appear.

WE are all ready, everyone, to fill up every gap, so that we stem the Evil Tides which round the World's Shores lap, for we shall witness things that we've not seen before. Barbarity will come to beg at Mercy's open door. Force will be humbled in the dust. Hate will devour its own, but a NEW WORLD WILL ARISE SUCH AS MAN HAS NEVER KNOWN. J. M.

placed end to end the line would stretch 6,000 miles.

U.S. Army Air Corps has produced ball-bearing intended for watch movements to supersede precious stones. It is claimed that they are more efficient than jewels.

Just Junk

AMERICA has had her junkmen for years. Five thousand wholesalers employ 29,000 men, and some years ago were turning over nearly £100,000,000 annually.

Much of this was old rubber. U.S.A., as the biggest consumer in the world of this product, should be grateful to her junk merchants who, in an emergency, could supply more than half of America's needs.

Power

WHEN one reviews the resources of the Empire it must be borne in mind that there are not only vast supplies of raw materials, but also an enormous reserve of man-power.

In the last war the total enlistments of European stock were 7,130,280 men, and the total of non-European races 1,524,187 men. In addition to these millions there were 407,316 officers and ratings in the Empire's navies. At the end of the war the R.A.F. personnel numbered 291,175.

Today both in material and men the Empire is much stronger.

Juice

ONE of fascinating exhibits at New York World's Fair is a motor that runs on lemon juice.

The juice of one lemon is enough to supply electricity to run a tiny motor. A lemon is sliced and contact is made with it by two metal plates, which draw off the current.

Wires connect the copper and zinc plates directly with the motor and work it.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

DURING the 18th century, when Rumania was under the sway of the Turks, they had Greek governors from Constantinople, who were known as Phanariots?

In the Navy the captain of a ship is generally referred to as "the old man," the first lieutenant as "Jimmy the one," carpenters as "chippy chaps," the ship's corporal as "a crusher," whilst a "bullock" or "leather-neck" means a marine?

For every cup of tea that was drunk in these islands a hundred years ago there are now, right and 96 per cent. of Britons, prefer 2a for their breakfast beverage, while 50 per cent. have a cup with their midday meal?

POSER

MY umbrella is twice as old as my document case was when the umbrella was as old as the case is now. When the case is as old as the umbrella is now the combined ages of both will be 21 years. How old is each now?

Solution to last Sunday's poser: Let x = number of lines down, and y = number of lines to the right.

Then number of ways = $\frac{x+1}{2} \times \frac{y+1}{2}$ = 14

THE LOOKER-ON.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

Are you just "scratching the surface" of your SKIN TROUBLE?

Why can't I get rid of this skin trouble? You ask. "Why is it that all the different ointments and lotions that I've tried have failed to clear it?"

Well the chances are that you are just "scratching the surface" of that skin trouble and not getting down to its cause. In most persistent skin troubles—such as Eczema, chronic Rash, Pimples or recurring Boils—there are skin-inflaming germs and impurities actually in the system itself. And these must be eliminated completely before the skin can clear and heal for good.

How can this be done? The simplest, quickest method is to adopt the new "double-action" treatment with T.C.P. (the really SAFE Antiseptic). It consists of applying T.C.P. frequently to the affected skin, and also taking small doses of T.C.P. internally, night and morning.

It's not hard to see why this T.C.P. treatment has proved so remarkably effective in chronic skin cases. For the external applications of T.C.P. almost immediately relieve the local irritation and clear up inflammation and assist healing. And the internal doses act as an effective and absolutely SAFE internal antiseptic. And that's just the action that you need to help Nature to clear skin-inflaming germs and impurities right out of the whole system.

Don't you think this "double-action" treatment is worth a trial in your case? Already it has brought lasting freedom from constant skin misery and disfigurement to many hundreds of sufferers like yourself. You will find full directions enclosed with every bottle of T.C.P., 1/3 and 3/- from Chemists only.

Here

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ADVERTISER'S

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IN GOOD

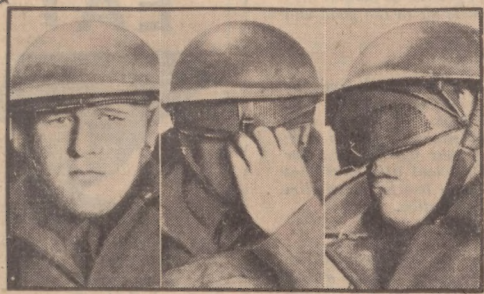
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THE FOUNDATION
KEEP
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Ends Tiredness and

Thousands Can Be Spared Blindness GIVE EVERY SOLDIER A VISOR

Here's How It Works.



(See story in adjoining columns.)

EYE-SHIELD GADGET ON STEEL HAT

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

GIVE EVERY MEMBER OF THE ARMED FORCES IN BRITAIN AND ABROAD A "CRUISE" VISOR. THIS IS THE URGENT ADVICE TO THE WAR OFFICE OF EXPERTS WHO HAVE THOROUGHLY TESTED SIR RICHARD CRUISE'S ANTI-WAR-BLINDNESS INVENTION, AND WHO

FEEL THAT THE ISSUE OF THE VISORS TO A MERE 5,000 SOLDIERS AS AN EXPERIMENT IS ONLY TOUCHING THE FRINGE OF THE PROBLEM.

There is no further need for experiment, it is felt, with a device which has the unanimous approval of the Ophthalmological Society, and is the result of years of patient research on the part of its originator.

The "Cruise" Visor, it is claimed, would cut down casualties due to whole or partial blindness by approximately 90 per cent.

A device which can accomplish such a revolution should be issued to our troops, not in thousands, but in millions.

Not only our soldiers, airmen and sailors, but every member of our Home Guard and A.R.P. Forces should be given the benefit of this device.

1914-18 LESSONS

Made of duralumin, the Visor is the product of over twenty-three years of scientific work.

Its evolution is a romance which had its beginnings in the final year of the last war, when a young R.A.M.C. captain, sitting in a shell-raked front line trench in Flanders, reflected with burning anger and pity on the appalling numbers of his comrades who were blinded or nearly blinded by shell fragments.

That R.A.M.C. captain is now Sir Richard Cruise, the King's surgeon oculist. He succeeded then in getting the War Office to adopt a visor which greatly reduced the numbers of eye casualties.

"The perfected device has marvellous possibilities," Mr. Frank Law, noted ophthalmic surgeon and secretary to the Ophthalmological Society, told "The People" yesterday.

Sir Richard Cruise has already said that well over half the cases of blindness in the last war could have been prevented by such a form of protection.

"Between 1914 and 1918," he said, "approximately 2,000 were blinded in both eyes and 40,000 in one eye."

The visor, "The People" holds, should be made available to every fighting man.

Simple as it is, the keynote of the device, which consists of a perforated sheet of duralumin, moulded so as to fit the inner curve of a steel helmet, to which it is attached by rivets.

A spring enables it to be kept within the helmet and makes it possible to lower it easily in an instant.

TO FIGHT TAX ON MARRIAGE

By Our Political Correspondent

DEMAND THAT wedding rings and engagement rings shall be exempted from the Purchase Tax will be made in the House on Tuesday, when debate is to take place on the Chancellor's proposals.

M.P.s will point out to Sir Kingsley Wood that the proposal to tax these rings at 5s. in the £ will mean a real hardship to hundreds of thousands of young soldiers, sailors and airmen who are proposing to get married while they are only receiving 2s. a day pay.

been sent to several foreign countries to buy large quantities of goods and materials on a credit basis. These goods are then being immediately resold to other foreign countries for cash.

The business is being done under the expert technical direction of Dr. Schacht—an ever increasing "snowball" scale, and whether the original suppliers of the goods will ever get their money from Germany remains to be seen. In the meantime, the Reich finances are benefitting handsomely.

GROWING unrest in the "conquered" countries is sapping seriously at Germany's strength. In addition to nearly 500,000 troops and Gestapo officials who are needed to keep order in Czechoslovakia, the Reich authorities are having to keep 500,000 in Poland, 200,000 in Norway, and 500,000 in Holland, Belgium and Northern France.

An extra 50,000 Gestapo officials have been sent recently to Austria to curb unrest there, and the Security Organisation in Germany itself has been raised to more than 500,000.

Attempts to stamp out anti-German agitation in Holland are meeting with little success. The Gestapo, unable to lay its

hands on the ringleaders, has arrested hundreds of men from every town and sent them to Germany as hostages.

Among such Dutch citizens seized are several of the court officials of Queen Wilhelmina, and the secretaries of Princess Juliana.

MANY of the hurriedly trained German air pilots are not proving equal to the strain of standing up against our Spitfires and coastal anti-aircraft guns, and much as he despises them, Goering is having to make use of Italian pilots and observers.

Nazi planes are now often being sent out with mixed crews—a German pilot and Italian observers, or vice versa. So far, the introduction of Italian blood has not made the German planes any less vulnerable to our fighters.

In Norway, Nazi Guards and Gestapo agents are being waylaid by Norwegian workers and peasants, and are being murdered and beaten up. No matter how stern the reprisals, they fail to stamp out the Norwegian resistance.

SABOTAGE in Czechoslovakia is troubling the Nazi Governor. Since the war against Britain began, the output of the Czech arms factories

New Aliens Policy FREEDOM FOR 300 INTERNEES

Special to "The People"

MORE than 300 Germans and Austrians have been released from internment camps by Sir John Anderson, since "The People" last Sunday week foreshadowed the introduction of this new policy.

They include a number of professors, technicians, students and invalids—many of them even more bitter enemies of Hitler and the Nazi regime than the average Englishman. Several hundreds more will be released from the internment camps, though each case will be considered on its merits.

Concurrently with the consideration of applications for release Sir John Anderson, when he takes over responsibility for the camps, will set schemes on foot for:

Providing aliens in camp with recreation and useful work.

Improving the medical services, especially by posting alien doctors to all the camps.

Ensuring that anti-Nazi Germans are not quartered in the same camps as pro-Nazi.

Lord Lytton has been appointed chairman of the Advisory Council on Aliens which, among other things, will advise and assist the Home Office in the arrangements for the welfare of internees and suggest measures for maintaining the morale of aliens so as to bind them more closely to our common cause.



"SACKED"—BUT SMILING! She was all out for victory in the sack race at the A.T.S. sports at Aldershot yesterday.

Counting The Blessings WAGES UP BY £280,000,000

BY OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

BASIC WAGES OF INDUSTRIAL WORKERS ONLY HAVE GONE UP SINCE THE WAR BEGAN BY £110,000,000 A YEAR, SAYS A REPORT FROM MR. ERNEST BEVIN'S MINISTRY OF LABOUR. BUT THAT IS NOT THE FULL STORY...

In addition, wage increases have been granted to workers in the civil service, municipal employment, agriculture and other occupations which do not figure in the Ministry returns.

These amount to a further £20,000,000 a year, bringing the total basic increases up to £130,000,000.

About 12,000,000 workers have benefited, so that the average increase has been at the rate of about 4s. a week.

More overtime is being worked. Thousands previously on short time are in full employment.

Half a million more people have found work—and wages—since the war began.

Allowing for all of these factors the extra money in the pockets of the workers is estimated at not less than £280,000,000 a year.

300 U.S. PLANES MONTHLY

BRITAIN IS NOW GETTING APPROXIMATELY 300 U.S. AEROPLANES A MONTH, COMPARED WITH 200 A MONTH LAST APRIL.

The British Purchasing Commission indicated that war purchases in the United States now exceed the £500,000,000 mark.

From India, a British Mission has arrived in U.S. to buy warplanes, machine tools and other materials to enable the Empire to mobilise the tremendous resources of India, according to the "New York Herald Tribune," quoted by Reuters.

SAVED BY LIFEBOAT, HE GETS D.F.C.

A SQUADRON LEADER WHO, THOUGH RESCUED FROM THE SEA AT THE POINT OF LOSING CONSCIOUSNESS, WAS LEADING HIS SQUADRON AGAIN NEXT DAY, IS ONE OF SIX MEN TO BE AWARDED THE DISTINGUISHED FLYING CROSS.

Their "Good Taste" Was Too Bad!

Moscow, Saturday.

SOVIET WINE TASTERS HAVE BEEN CAUSTICALLY CRITICISED BY THE OFFICIAL GOVERNMENT NEWSPAPER "IZVESTIA," WHICH ACCUSED THEM OF TASTING TOO MUCH.

"They engage in extra drinking, costing the State 2,225,000 roubles annually," asserted "Izvestia," which went on to say that wine tasting is an honourable proletarian profession, but requires moderation.

One wine taster was accused of arranging collective wine-tasting tests, in which non-professional guests took part.

Another was accused of using twenty quarts of wine and three of champagne a month, in the exercise of his profession.—B.U.P.

He is Squadron-Leader Peel, of Boscombe, Hants. Though only twenty, he has "shown outstanding quality as a leader and has raised the flying standard and morale of his squadron to the highest pitch."

In recent actions he destroyed two enemy planes.

On one occasion although his aircraft had been badly damaged he followed and shot down a Dornier 17 25 miles from the coast. Eventually he had to abandon his own machine over the sea.

He was picked up by a lifeboat when on the verge of losing consciousness.

Another D.F.C. is Acting Flight-Lieut. John Ellis, of Deal. He led a squadron which in one fight destroyed eight enemy planes.

This airman got three of those planes, and his personal "bag" to date is eight.

Flying Officer A. J. O. Jeffrey, who comes from India, gets the D.F.C. for shooting down three enemy planes in combat and destroying at least four on the ground. He has since been reported missing.

RUHR ATTACK
Flying-Officer Neville Williams, of the Royal New Zealand Air Force, had dropped his bombs on Ruhr industrial plant, and was returning home when three enemy fighters attacked him.

One and possibly two of the enemy planes were shot down and the third driven off.

Flying-Officer Williams's plane was riddled with bullets, says the official award yesterday. He brought it safely home.

In all, he had taken part in 21 raids on enemy territory this year. He receives the D.F.C. for his "coolness, courage and real leadership."

Other awards were:
D.F.C.—Pilot Officer Angus Robinson (Austrian); Pilot Officer Tudhope (South African).

D.F.M.—Sgt. W. Stockport (Newcastle-on-Tyne); Sgt. L. S. Belton (Chelmsford); Sgt. S. B. Fuller (Chislewick); Sgt. A. C. Goulder (Southport); and Sgt. A. White (Derby).

DUNKIRK RESCUE CREW COMMENDED

Ten officers and men of the London Fire Brigade and seven auxiliary firemen, who comprised the crew of the fire boat Massey Shaw, which was instrumental in saving 646 men of the B.E.F. from the beaches at Dunkirk, have been commended in official Brigade Orders.

Excuse me—
Inner Cleanliness
is important too!



ANDREWS is more than a refreshing health drink and more than a laxative. Andrews gives you deepdown Inner Cleanliness which is quite as important as outer cleanliness.

FIRST . . . Andrews cleans and refreshes the mouth and tongue.

NEXT . . . Andrews settles the stomach and corrects acidity, the chief cause of indigestion.

THEN . . . Andrews tones up the liver and checks biliousness.

FINALLY To complete your Inner Cleanliness, Andrews gently clears the bowels. It sweeps away trouble-making poisons, corrects Constipation and purifies the blood.

How delightfully cooling Andrews is! And its refreshing effects last. The Inner Cleanliness Andrews gives will make an amazing difference to your spirits and appearance. Take tonic Andrews as often as you need it. Very economical to use. Handy size 9d., Family size 1/4.

ANDREWS
LIVER SALT

The cooling
Health Drink
and Laxative

(1260)

TRICKSTER'S 'BLOOD' WAS RED INK

CHARGED at Greenwich yesterday with obtaining by fraud money and jewellery from Mrs. Ida Titcombe, of Marlton-st., Greenwich, John W. Dewing, twenty-eight, of Roan-st., Greenwich, was sent to prison for 12 months.

Detective-Sergeant Moseley said that Dewing, a married man, posed as single and became engaged to Mrs. Titcombe.

He got her to give him 17s. 6d. to £1 every week to "help out a brother-in-law who had embezzled £800 of Government money," telling her the matter must be kept strictly secret.

One day he arrived at her house covered with "blood." He produced three bullets, one of which he said had been extracted from his arm.

The "wound" was covered with a pad saturated with red ink. He told the widow that he had been shot when arresting an alien, and showed her a medal inscribed with his "secret code number" X 66, and the words "For services to the country, B.I.D."

This medal, carrying the 1914-15 Ribbon, was a football medal which he had had inscribed for the fraud.

Later Dewing told the widow that he had to appear before a Departmental Tribunal, and would require about £3 10s.

She gave him a ring and a gold necklace, which he pawned. When they became "engaged" he gave her a ring, since identified as his wife's.

EIRE SHIP—"ALL BOMBS MISSED"

Dublin, Saturday.

The Irish vessel Kerry Head, 825 tons, which, according to an official statement issued in Dublin, was attacked by an aircraft identified as German, off the Cork coast, has been beached.

The damage, however, was less than at first feared. Nobody on board was injured.

The attack lasted only a few minutes, during which three bombs were dropped. All fell close to the ship, but none hit it.

AMERICANS' \$400 GIFT

The American Ambassador in London has received a cheque for £400 from the American colony in Durban, South Africa, as a gift to the American Red Cross, Great Britain.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



The Foundation Of Happiness!
KEEP FEET
IN GOOD TRIM

You can't be happy if you have sore, tired or aching feet. So why not be sure of ease and comfort by giving your feet a nightly rub over with Zam-Buk Ointment? The refined herbal oils in Zam-Buk are easily absorbed into the skin, thus bringing wonderful relief and softening and removing corns. Get a box of Zam-Buk today!

6d., 1/3 or 5/- All chemists.
Zam-Buk

Ends Tiredness and Pain; Removes Corns

HITLER, having done well by passing forged currency notes in many countries, has now gone into the long firm fraud business to raise money for his almost bankrupt country. German buying agents have

How does she Keep So Attractively Slim & Fit

SHE'S a perfect picture of health and fitness, with her lovely slim figure and without an ounce of surplus fat anywhere.

She keeps in tune—up to the mark in every way—just as you can, by taking Bile Beans nightly. These fine vegetable pills keep her blood pure, and her system free from fat-forming residue. Her figure, complexion and happy disposition all pay tribute to this simple precaution.

So be sure and take Bile Beans if you want to feel and look your best at all times.

By nightly Taking

BILE BEANS

BOVRIL

is so comforting
in Emergency

IN CASE OF DISTRIBUTION
DIFFICULTIES MAKE SURE
YOU HAVE A GOOD SUPPLY
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CASH MUST BE WON

FIRST PRIZE £250

DIVIDED AMONGST 15 RUNNERS-UP

CLOSING DATE FIRST POST SAT. AUGUST 10

CLUES ACROSS

- This is medicine for some people in that it does them good.
- A well that shot is likely to do away with parasites.
- In football matches, backs sometimes take this attacking forwards.
- Air raid seems much more alarming if this is used.
- It is not unusual at a football match for spectators to take this.
- Newfoundland is noted for this.
- Something that is always put into the mouth.
- Strong put is likely to strike this and bounce away.
- Article of footwear.
- There is this in a certain kind of race.
- B-ming this is a feature of modern warfare.
- One can gauge time by the position of this.

CLUES DOWN

- A sketch may be a this.
- Belonging to.
- Students are likely to turn up their noses when professor makes this.
- What is left of cards after the deal.
- Initials of Douglas Haig.
- What one breathes at the sea.
- It is for the benefit of the spectators that this is played on football field.
- Best—the weapon—is no good unless it has this.
- One gets them from the dealer.
- The Spanish one was defeated by England.
- Gardener's career would soon end if someone had the pick to this him.
- Fasten with a cord.

One letter only must be written in each square in the coupon, which must be completely filled in to use using block letters. Entry fee for one or two squares is SIXPENCE. For three or four squares send 1s. For each additional two squares, send further SIXPENCE. Make Postal Order payable to C. H. Wilson Ltd. and cross it "C. H. Wilson Ltd." Write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in number under Entry Form. Envelopes must be sealed and sent correct postage. No competitor may submit more than 4 coupons from "The People," 6 coupons from "The Competitor's World," and 4 coupons from each of any other announcements of this competition in any one week. Competitors submitting more than this will be disqualified and entry fee forfeited.

ADDRESS ENTRY:

"THE PEOPLE" CROSSWORD COMPETITION No. 211,
HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.2 (Comp.).

CLOSING DAY FOR THIS COMPETITION FIRST POST SATURDAY, AUGUST 10, 1940.

All entries MUST be received in our office by this date. Entry forms must not be mutilated or defaced.

NO CLAIMS WINNING SQUARE AND WINNERS WILL APPEAR ON SUNDAY, AUGUST 12, 1940.

In the event of a tie for the First Prize the £250 will be equally divided.

IMPORTANT NOTICE Competitors must not mutilate or deface entry form. Result of Crossword No. 211 will appear in "The People" on Sunday, August 12, 1940. Extracts from reasons for Committee's findings, and a copy of the full Rules and Conditions can be obtained from "THE PEOPLE" COMPETITION MANAGER, 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4, or enclosed stamped addressed envelope (1d.) with your entry.

Quick Dip Delight

By
MRS. EVERYWOMAN

YES, we are all thinking the same this week-end. What wouldn't we give for a lay on the beach and a quick dip in the briny? But as that's off the map the next best thing is to put your bathing suit in a bag and find the nearest swimming pool, and believe me a splash and a paddle there is one of the best pick-me-ups I know.

Pool bathing is a bit different from the sea; there are no waves or surf to beat you up and the water is still and blue and warm and rather hard. A bright wool, well-shaped bathing costume is best with a close-fitting cap, and be sure to take a good rough towel with you, bone dry, mark you, as you seem to need more drying after a bathe in fresh water than after a dip in the sea.

Some girls I know always give their faces a coating of face cream before they go in the water to prevent their skin getting hard and rough. It is a good idea, also the sprinkle of talc powder to speed up the drying.

After the sea bathe there's always the temptation to stretch out in the sunshine for a few minutes, but a run round the pool will do you just as much good.



LAST year there was a vogue for pale pastel coloured swim suits, but this year the smartest ones seem to be in cherry red, royal blue and emerald. They are not so bare as they used to be either, which is all to the good and much more comfortable.

If you are on the plump side don't be misguided into wearing a very tight bathing suit. It will only make you look bigger. An easy fitting one with built-up shoulders and a little shaped skirt will bring your figure into a far better line. Those trunks and brassieres that look so fetching on Riviera beaches need slim athletic figures to do them justice.

Daily bathers require two swim suits, one on and the other drying, but if you are a one-suit bather and want it to last, give it a good wash in warm water and soap flakes just like you would a jumper occasionally, and press it out with a warm iron.

It will help it to keep its shape and its colour, for there is nothing more depressing to wear than a faded colour-run suit, often just damp to make you feel all goosefleshy before even you step into the water.

Looking After The Windfalls

THEY are green, I know, and a bit sour, the windfall apples; but every one should be used this summer. What's your recipe? Apple amber, jam, marmalade, dried rings, or pulped, one to use later with blackberries. There are hundreds of things to do with windfall apples. Write your recipe on a postcard and send it to "Housewife," The People, Acre House, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, to arrive not later than Wednesday, August 8.

Five shillings will be paid for each recipe published next Sunday. Here are last week's winning plum recipes:

PLUM CHARLOTTE
GREASE a pudding basin and line it with slices of bread and butter or margarine. Fill in the middle with crumbly plum, keeping back some of the juice if they are very juicy, and cover the top with more bread and butter, which should not be cut too thin. Bake the pudding in a moderate oven until the bread is brown and crisp. Turn it out on a plate and sprinkle with a little caster sugar. Misses, 24, Clarendon Rd., Surbiton, Surrey.

PLUM AND APPLE CHUTNEY
INGREDIENTS: 4 lb. plums (stoned before cooking), 3 lb. apples (washed, peeled, cored, and sliced), 1 lb. sugar, 3 pints of vinegar, 1 teaspoonful cayenne pepper, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1/2 oz. allspice, 1/2 oz. cloves, desiccated coconut ground ginger. Boil the plums and apples together until soft. Strain through colander and bottle. Keeps well.—Mrs. P. Merredew, 33, Clarendon Rd., Surbiton, Surrey.

PLUM AND MARROW JAM
INGREDIENTS: 2 lb. purple plums, 2 lb. marrow, 4 lb. sugar. Peel marrow, remove seeds and cut into dice. Put into a bowl and sprinkle 1/2 lb. sugar over. Leave all night. Heat marrow and sugar until nearly cooked and then add plums. Cook until both are tender. Add rest of sugar and when dissolved bring to boil and cook until jam sets when tested. Pot and cover immediately.—Mrs. Bowdler, 42, Woburn Rd., Harbury, Carlisle, Cumberland.

PURPLE MARROW
INGREDIENTS: 1 lb. plums, 1 young vegetable marrow, 4 pint custard, some soaked stale breadcrumbs, 1 lb. Demerara sugar, 2 oz. shredded suet.



Household ABC

ATTENTION should be given to cleaning up worn clothes these days. A little care will give them a new lease of life.

BORAX should be bought in small quantities and stored in airtight containers. Useful for softening water in which fine white fabrics are washed. Can be used instead of starch for stiffening collars and cuffs. Remove stains from white silk or wool garments.

COFFEE stains can be removed with borax. Make a paste with water, wash stain and leave on for five minutes. Then plunge into boiling water, and finally wash out in the usual way.

DAMPEN grease or cold-cream spots with a little ammonia, place a piece of blotting-paper over them, then press with a hot iron. The cream or grease will adhere to the blotting-paper. Repeat process if necessary.

EGG stains on white cloths or garments should never be washed in warm water. Soak the stained parts in cold water for half an hour, then wash out in a fresh helping of cold water. You can then wash the whole article in the normal way.

FRUIT stains on washable things can often be removed with boiling water. Hold the stained part over a basin and pour the boiling water over it. The stain will disappear. If the stain is set, rub with half a lemon dipped in salt.

GRASS stains on white and grey fabrics respond to warm soap suds. Wash the stain with soap suds, then wash out in cold water. The stain will disappear.

INK spots on linen reagent to lemon juice. Rub gently with a slice of lemon, then soak the stains in a little milk—if it's sour, so much the better—wash out in the usual way. If the stains are old, repeat the treatment.

Just try the plan when you have to do with small white garments with coloured borders. Children's white socks, the example of the socks and fasten to the end of a cane or short pole, then wash in the copper. The water will bubble up in the socks, holding the pole taut so that only the white part is immersed in the boiling water. Lift out after a minute.

minute and rinse before hanging out on the pole to dry.

KEEP a little glycerine in the cupboard for removing grease stains from linen frocks. Moisten the grease with the glycerine, leave on for five minutes, then sponge off with warm soapy water, and finally sponge with clean lukewarm water.

LINEN that has become mildewed should be covered with finely powdered starch or chalk. Rub the starch into the linen, then wash out. Place in the sun to bleach. Repeat if necessary.

MILK stains on dark garments should never be washed in warm water. Soak the stain in clean cold water, or sponge with cold water, repeating the treatment until the milk traces disappear.

NEVER put patent leather shoes away damp. Dry thoroughly with tissue paper. Stuff the toes with newspaper, rub well with vaseline and polish. Their sides to dry—away from fire or stove.

ORGANDE should always be stiffened with borax—never with starch.

PERSPIRATION stains on white linen and cotton garments are easily removed by steeping the stained part in cold water for half an hour. Then wash out in a strong solution of borax and warm water. Rinse in cold water.

QUITE a lot of anxiety can be avoided by removing all stains before washing. Once you wash an article that is badly stained, you risk setting the stain, which makes it more difficult to remove.

RULES about stains: Before treating, consider the nature of the stain, the texture of the fabric, the effect of the stain-remover on colours. Test out on a small piece of similar material first. White fabrics, linen, cotton or artificial silk can be treated in the wash. Coloured garments are best dry-cleaned.

Five shillings has been awarded to the following reader for hints beginning with S, T, U.

SAVE all the ice-cream spoons you can get. Scald them, and keep in your first-aid box. They are very useful for spreading ointment on lint, etc. Also they make good mustard spoons.—V. Gilliam, 115, Rodway Rd., Hayton, Lancs.

To save trouser bottoms wearing out, stitch a few inches of black ribbon velvet along the inside at the back where it catches the friction of the shoes. This saves the cloth and nearly doubles the life of the trousers. Tried with success for many years.—Mrs. Neville, 113, Park Rd., Hendon, N.W.4.

USUALLY the aluminium lid on saucepans gets very hot. Why not try clipping on a spring clothes peg to the handle and you'll find there's no burnt fingers. It is much easier than using a cloth when taking lids off.—Mrs. J. Long, Boreas, Blakeney, Holt, Norfolk.

Prizes of 5s. will be awarded for the best hints beginning with V, W, X, Y. Entries must be written on postcards (not enclosed in envelopes) addressed to "The People," 6, La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.4, and should reach this office no later than Wednesday, August 7.

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Midsummer Beauty

IT'S fashionable to have an indoor pink and white complexion these days, so here are a few homely hints how to lose a weather-beaten look.

Buttermilk is a well-tried, old-fashioned bleacher. If you add a handful of borax to your bath you'll find uneven tan soon disappears. Then pat your face, neck and arms with buttermilk. Leave it on for ten minutes and finally wipe off with cleansing tissue.

Another good bleaching pack is made with a tablespoonful of fuller's earth mixed to a paste with carbonate of soda, a tablespoonful of peroxide of hydrogen, and a little rose water.

Make just enough to cover face, neck and arms evenly. Leave for a quarter of an hour, then remove with tepid water, to which a few drops of eau-de-Cologne have been added.

Dab your face with a light, soft towel and make sure your skin is perfectly dry before applying a good skin food. If you can spare the time give yourself the cucumber juice in the afternoon and have a rest before applying make-up.

Blondes need go no farther than the dairy or greengrocer for bleaching ingredients. Cucumber juice is particularly suited to fair skins.

Cheery Coons' Corner

Conducted by
Eb' & Flo'

The Boy King of Balhiti—Episode No. 10

ESCAPE FROM TASKA ISLAND

DAVID and Barney and the natives who had also escaped from the Taska Island fishing boat, waited with impatience for the return of Allett. Would he bring back the crocodiles on which they could ride to Balhiti Island? That was the one question in everyone's mind.

"Listen!" whispered David tensely.

The party held their breath and strained their ears to catch the slightest sound. Yes, there was something. A soft splashing sound, better—any sound—in the pale moonlight. It came nearer and nearer, and at last everyone began to bubble dip in the socks, holding the pole taut so that only the white part is immersed in the boiling water. Lift out after a minute.

"Hullo, Allett!" said David eagerly.

"What news?" asked Barney. Allett's teeth gleamed white in a grin.

"Good news," he said. "I have the crocodiles. They wait in the lake of water but a short distance away."

As the party heard this wonderful news they wanted to shout for joy.

The party lined up in twos and creeping away, were soon at the lake of water about which Allett had spoken.

Yes, there were the crocodiles lying still in the water, their backs gleaming a green-black in the light of the moon.

After making sure that everyone had a stick of some sort the party got on to the backs of the crocodiles. The sticks were very necessary, they were for guiding the crocodiles in the way they had been trained. As Allett explained, one tap of the stick on the back would start a crocodile off on its journey and a tap on the left or right told it which way to turn.

Although the sea was rough, this strange caravan of crocodiles and riders at last came to the shore of Balhiti Island.

"There is no time to lose," said Barney. "Follow me! We have to deal with that scoundrel Jetso, who had us kidnapped so that he could be King of Balhiti."

At last David and Barney have got back to Balhiti Island, and with them, a company of loyal followers who have all escaped from Taska Island. But will they be able to beat the cunning Jetso? See next week's thrilling final episode.



3 LETTERS from people who COULD NOT EAT



IN EVERY CASE

A Few Doses of
Dr. Cassell's Tablets Brought
A New Appetite



1. Mrs. E. B. Bedworth
"I was very weak and ill, suffering with nerves and indigestion. But I am now able to eat thanks to Dr. Cassell's Tablets. So quickly did Dr. Cassell's Tablets revive my nerves and remove my indigestion—it was amazing!"

2. Mr. C. H. B. Aldershot
"I suffered from indigestion for 3 years. My nerves were terrible. I lost 20 lbs. in weight. Then I was advised to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets. Everyone marvels at the change in me. I can eat. I sleep like a top."

3. Mrs. H. Chatham
"I was afraid to eat. I tried various remedies—in vain. Then a friend told me to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets to put my gastric nerves right. After the first few doses I felt better. I enjoy my meals now."

THE QUICK TONIC ACTION OF DR. CASSELL'S TABLETS IS THE SECRET OF THESE AMAZING RESULTS! Get your bottle of Dr. Cassell's Tablets today! The powerful aid of this magnificent tonic will put you on your feet. Prices: 1/6, 3/6, and 5/6 everywhere. Trial size: 6d.

**TAKE
Dr. CASSELL'S
TABLETS**

AND YOU WILL
**EAT BETTER!
SLEEP BETTER!
FEEL BETTER!**



Look
Slimmer
than you really are

A corset to give you a really medium line and make all your clothes appear as if they cost twice as much. It's in the shape of a corset, but it's made of material with smooth side panels of knitted elastic. A corset that gives complete support. Wonderful! Underneath—try one on! You'll see for yourself what a wonderful improvement it makes. It's a corset that gives you a really medium line and makes all your clothes appear as if they cost twice as much. It's in the shape of a corset, but it's made of material with smooth side panels of knitted elastic. A corset that gives complete support. Wonderful! Underneath—try one on! You'll see for yourself what a wonderful improvement it makes.

The price is 10/11 for waist up to 36 ins. and 12/11 for waist up to 38 ins. You have one trial. No return in one sum or 3/6 monthly whichever you prefer. Deposit refunded immediately if not delighted.

Please send me a MATRONAGE Corset on approval. I enclose Postal Order for 2/6 deposit and postage with my full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address. People 4/6/40.

AMBROSE WILSON LTD.
119, Ambrose House, 60, Pall Mall, London, W.1

EVERY STOMACH SUFFERER ASKS WHY?

Do I suffer distressing
BURNING, PAINFUL
ACIDITY, and SICKNESS? Why?
Is not my stomach
why does this torture
continue?

The reason is that your stomach is producing too much acid. It is irritating and eating into your stomach lining. You have not tried Maclean's Brand Stomach Powder—the remedy that thoroughly cleanses, neutralises acid and protects the stomach lining against misery and danger. It is a life belt for the stomach remedy that does not bring relief, return the empty carton to Maclean's, Ltd., Great West Road, Brentford, and your money will be refunded. Maclean's Brand Stomach Powder is only 1/6 per tin.

Maclean's Brand Stomach Powder
Prevents
Acid, Indigestion,
Burning, Painful
Acidity, and Sickness.
1/6 per tin.

ALSO IN HANDY
TABLET FORM 6

THE WAR TIME BOOK THAT WILL SAVE POUNDS IN EVERY HOME!



THE HOME WORKSHOP

One Guinea
WORK FOR 3/3
PLUS 1/- WHICH INCLUDES
CARRIAGE, PACKING, INSURANCE, ETC.

OVER 1,000 DRAWINGS
DIAGRAMS & PHOTOGRAPHS
SHOW YOU HOW TO DO THOUSANDS OF THINGS YOURSELF
NO COMPLICATED INSTRUCTIONS
TO BOTHER ABOUT, EVEN AN
OLD FART CAN GO WRONG

LOOK below at just a few of the hundreds and hundreds of things to make and do in this work. In the book itself, you will find the over 1,000 how-to-do-it photographs, drawings, diagrams, and plans which show you IN A GLANCE how to carry out every job. There are no masses of complicated instructions to read. You actually SEE what to do and how to do it.

LIGHTS GONE WRONG!—This book shows you how to put them right.

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JUST what you need now! A work that solves hundreds of home problems and will save you pounds! Today "The People" invites every reader to accept one of the most important books to be issued in wartime—"THE HOME WORKSHOP."—A stupendous practical work that shows at a glance what to do and how to do it—a mammoth volume containing over 500 pages and more than 1,000 drawings, diagrams and photographs that show you how to make and do hundreds and hundreds of things yourself—from mending a sashcord to panelling a room, from making a Boot Box to building an A.R.P. Splinter-proof Trench. You would consider this work a bargain at £1.10, yet, "The People" offers it to you at the amazingly low Privilege Presentation price of only 3/3 plus 1/- which includes carriage, packing, insurance, etc. You send no money NOW! All applications will be dealt with in strict rotation. Post Order Label below at once. Hurry! Apply Today!

Everything that the practical man and woman wants to make or do will be found in this work. No costly tools or plant are needed, simply the few ordinary tools which are to be found in every home, and by following the wonderful specially-drawn diagrams, drawings, plans and photographs you simply can do it. These illustrations are as good as having an expert demonstrating everything to you on the spot. The beginner with little or no knowledge of construction work and practical repairs can begin right away with the aid of this book, while the experienced handyman will be able to supplement his information and knowledge and find hundreds of new uses for his tools.

And now look at a few, just a few—of the subjects dealt with in this invaluable work:

ELECTRICITY IN THE HOME
Circuits and Wiring—Fitting Bowls, Pendants, New Flex Leads—Fault Tracing—Fitting Additional Lighting Points—Fitting Extra Power Points—Repairs—Mains Radio Connections, etc., etc.

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THINGS TO MAKE
A Deck Chair—A Nest of Tables—A Simple Tea Tray—A Meat Safe—A Bathroom Cabinet—A Combined Cabinet and Bookshelves—A Child's Folding Cot—Household Steps—A Kitchen Table—A Folding Ironing Board—A Fire Screen—A Garden Barrow—A Table Lamp—A China Cabinet—A Lamp Standard—A Modern Sideboard—Jacobean Candlesticks—Oak Table Lamp—A First-Aid Cabinet—A Clothes Horse, etc., etc.

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Paperhanging—Interior Painting—Graining—Exterior Painting, etc., etc.

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A Summer House—A Simple Rose Pergola—A Bird Table—A Two-Light Garden Frame—A Greenhouse—A Strong Garden Seat—The Care of the Lawnmower—The Care of Garden Shears—Laying a Lawn of Turfs—Concrete Drives, etc., etc.

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The actual size of the volume is 8 inches deep by 11 inches wide and weighs 2½ lb.

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POST AT ONCE

Love, Life, Mockery, in

Romance Tilts a



Treyarnion filled a glass and held it out to her with a faint smile.

"I—I'm terribly sorry. I thought this was the kitchen," Leonora stammered. "Really? Are kitchens usually near the front door?" Treyarnion drawled irritably.

"No, I didn't think of that. But—but bedrooms aren't, either," she said defensively. "How was I to guess that you slept downstairs?" "You're not a very good guesser, Miss Maddy," he said. "The tie adjusted to his liking, he swung round, his green-blue eyes mocking her embarrassment. 'Well, never mind. They say good guessers never marry—so there's hope for you.'"

Her colour deepened. "I'm just going to see about some supper," she said stiffly. "Feed the brute, eh? That's a sound maxim. I'd better show you the kitchen."

He pulled on a nigger-brown velvet jacket, the exact shade of his hair and advanced towards her. "That's all right. I know where it is now," she said hastily, backing away.

"Don't blush, Miss Maddy. It's refreshing to find a girl who can blush nowadays—but it puts me at a disadvantage. It makes you look absurdly young."

"I'm absurdly young," he said. "How long was it since anyone had called her that? To Isabel and June and Hector she'd always been the elder sister. They'd never thought of her as young. They'd treated her as though she'd been a contemporary of their father—and so had he. Even Walter had come to look upon her as an older sister, too old, too familiar, to feel romantic about."

He looked so penitent that Leonora could not help but relent. The sherry was good. It sent a little glow of well-being through him.

Ruan would have refilled her glass, but she said: "Not now. I'm going to make some cheese on toast."

Not now, I'm going to make some cheese on toast. "That's a weakness of mine. May I watch? Then if you walk out on me I shall know how to get on."

Without waiting for her assent he sat down and lit a cigarette. "You're a realist, aren't you?" he asked, looking at her with a smile. "You're a realist, aren't you?" he asked, looking at her with a smile.

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READ THIS FIRST

FOR seven years Leonora Maddyler was engaged to Walter Ipsden. It was planned between them that when Leonora's father retired from the school of which he was headmaster, Walter, whom he had employed as a teacher, should take over. But the sudden advent of a private income of £800 a year caused Walter to change his ideas. Spurred on by his mother, whom he was too weak-willed to resist, he broke off the engagement, and at the age of thirty, Leonora found herself jilted. Not wishing to be a drag on her family, she takes a job as secretary-housekeeper to a certain R. Treyarnion, a bachelor, and travels to Cornwall to enter on her duties. On her first night there she opens the door of her employer's room while she is searching for the kitchen.

frightened her? It was a cruel, a wicked thing to do. "I've a very good idea." His tone was suddenly as hard as his face. "It was someone she's not likely to meet again."

Leonora paused expectantly, but he said no more. She was relieved, ridiculously relieved, that it hadn't been his going but she wished he'd be a little more explicit. She divined that there was some mystery about Murray. Why had her uncle been appointed her guardian, rather than the aunt to whom she was apparently devoted? Who was "Aunt Murray," and why had Ruan been so civil and annoyed at the mention of her name in the car?

Leonora glanced at Ruan, her unspoken questions in her eyes. His response was to get up and walk out. He moved lightly, almost noiselessly, in a flash which made the pair there smile even more appropriate. Leonora looked after him with a shrug of her shoulders. "He's offended with her? But she hadn't said anything to offend him."

He looked so penitent that Leonora could not help but relent. The sherry was good. It sent a little glow of well-being through him.

Ruan would have refilled her glass, but she said: "Not now. I'm going to make some cheese on toast."

Not now, I'm going to make some cheese on toast. "That's a weakness of mine. May I watch? Then if you walk out on me I shall know how to get on."

Without waiting for her assent he sat down and lit a cigarette. "You're a realist, aren't you?" he asked, looking at her with a smile. "You're a realist, aren't you?" he asked, looking at her with a smile.

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Lyndoe's Predictions

PLAN WITH THE PLANETS New Nazi Plan

NEWS REPORTS INDICATE THAT HITLER'S DELAY IN STARTING AN INVASION IS DUE TO DISAGREEMENT BEHIND THE SCENES. I ADVANCE THE EQUALLY COGENT REASON: THAT HE IS THINKING OF SOMETHING QUITE DIFFERENT. CHARTS FOR THE PERIOD BETWEEN NOW AND THE MIDDLE OF 1941 SUGGEST AN ATTEMPT AT IMMOBILISING BRITAIN WHILE HE OPERATES ELSEWHERE. HE WILL FAIL.

ABYSSINIA gives me confirmation and, I confess, a quiet laugh at some of my critics. Didn't I tell you Haile Selassie would go back? And didn't I tell you that Italy tinkered around, that was where she would get a first-class kick in the pants?

MEANWHILE, people are asking: "Where is Admiral Raeder?" I told you months ago that he was fading out of the picture. But why should Hitler worry? He is going to lose more of his dwindling sea-craft during the present month—including a couple of really big cancellations.

AN unorthodox body blow for the totalitarian states is being prepared in U.S.A. I doubt if as much as two months will go by without something dramatic happening. Later, the still bigger event!

CHANGES are due in one of our own Ministries, and probable that one, or maybe two, ministers will be vacating office. I expect a general Cabinet reorganisation at no distant date.

SEVERAL people ask whether my charts agree that the Petain government is going into the dustbin. I would never have given fourpence for Petain's chances, and I predict that after a little dirty work with his colleagues the whole bundle of tricks will be drastically changed.

IF YOUR BIRTHDAY IS THIS WEEK you can have with Wednesday evening's Month-by-Month Review of your affairs up to the end of the month.

WEDNESDAY—Be prepared for disappointments. Older people claim that a 24-hour demands utmost care, or unexpected claims may have to be met. Thursday is on your private life; you can expect pleasing incidents.

TUESDAY—Best year you've had for a long time. Encouraging gains in a 24-hour expansion of interest. Strongly recommend change of environment and effort to widen circle of acquaintances.

THURSDAY—Good year for business. Make real drive to reach your ambitious. Rapid expansion is the order of the day.

FRIDAY—Little to interfere with your plans, but be on the alert to make most of opportunities. Only snags arise out of misplaced confidence in others. Treat new acquaintances with reserve.

SATURDAY—Pleasant twelvemonth during which you get things much your own way. No difficulties worth mentioning. Confidence is on your private life; you can expect pleasing incidents.

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War-Time Gardening

GATHERING THE CROPS

EARLY VARIETIES OF POTATOES SHOULD BE LIFTED AS THE TOPS TURN YELLOW. CROPS GROWN FROM SCOTCH SEED CAN BE GROWN A SECOND TIME IN THE SAME SOIL WITH SUCCESS.

When lifting select the tubers required and place these on end to sprout in shallow boxes.

Store potatoes in a cool, dark shed or cellar, well ventilated. They must be kept covered with sacks.

Before storing, leave the tubers to dry for a day on the soil surface.

Avoid storing diseased or damaged tubers.

Pull shallots and leave the bulbs on the surface to dry for a few days. Clean and store in a dry place.

Where there is a surplus of peas and beans, gather and preserve. Peas can be dried or bottled, or if there are only a few, dried for seed next year.

Runners and French beans may be kept in salt. The method is to gather fresh tender beans string and slice stalk in layers in stone or large glass jars, first a 4 inch of salt in the bottom of the jar then a layer of beans and salt alternately until the jar is full. They must be kept dark.

Wind-fallen apples should be used first. Only store sound fruit. Handle apples as you would eggs. The slightest bruise will soon develop into rot in store.

Apples should be stored in a single layer on fruit trays or in shallow boxes. They need a well-ventilated frost-proof store.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS
Here are the answers to Ten-Second Teasers appearing at foot of Page Four.

(1) Amazon (one mark).
(2) Fluke (2 marks).
(3) Bury St. Edmunds (10 marks).
(4) Lady's (16 marks).
(5) File (3 marks).
(6) Phoenix (4 marks).
(7) London (7 marks).
(8) Jarvey (8 marks).
(9) Ozone (9 marks).
(10) London (7 marks).
(11) Fracas (12 marks).
(12) Magnet (11 marks).

Whatever Your Skin Trouble
There's Nothing Like
Zam-Buk
For Sore Feet, Insect Bites, Injuries, Eczema, Ulcers, Poisoned Wounds

HITLER PLAN TO CARVE UP FRANCE

HITLER is working on his plan for dominating France.
He has called in a number of professors of medieval history from Bonn University to help in the project.
The idea is to carve up the territory into a number of self-governing States, as prevailed in the Middle Ages.
Alsace and Lorraine would be incorporated in the German Reich. Flemish areas in the north of France would be incorporated in a new State of Flanders, with a puppet ruler. Brittany would be a self-governing State, also under Berlin's orders. So would Normandy, Burgundy, Savoy, Gascony and Provence.
France as the world knew it before the war would disappear—if Hitler wins.
The Catalan areas, in the South, are earmarked under this plan for cession to General Franco, as part of Spain.

NAZIS COULD LAND IN U.S.A.

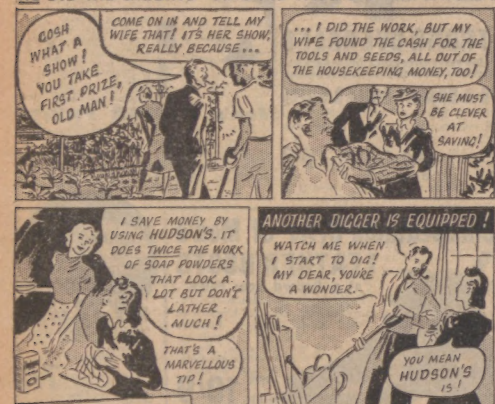
New York, Saturday.
"IF IN 1917 TWO MILLION AMERICANS WERE ABLE TO GO TO EUROPE UNDER NAVAL CONVOY, HOW CAN IT BE ARGUED THAT TWO MILLION EUROPEANS CAN NEVER COME TO THE AMERICAS IF, BY OBTAINING NAVAL SUPREMACY, THEY CAN CONVOY THEIR TROOP AND SUPPLY SHIPS?" ASKS WALTER LIPPMANN, WELL-KNOWN PUBLICIST, IN THE "NEW YORK HERALD-TRIBUNE" TODAY.

"It is indisputable," he continues, "that American security depends upon maintaining naval supremacy against its potential enemies."

That is why Congress within the last month authorized the expenditure of ten billion dollars to enlarge the Navy by 70 per cent.



HE DID THE DIGGING—AND HIS WIFE DID THE SAVING!



Hudson's
soap extract

Hudson's proves that quality pays in every way. Showy soap powders give poor lather value. But with Hudson's the lather lasts. It does twice as much work as the showy powders—and better work too. You save money every time you use Hudson's—for washing clothes, washing up and cleaning down. And that's every day of every week.
12d & 3d CARTONS

**HUDSON'S SAVES
MONEY ON EVERY WASHING JOB**

Two Japanese Arrested In London

EMBASSY 'FLABBERGASTED'

FOOD FOR THE GUNS



Loading drums of anti-aircraft machine-gun bullets aboard a destroyer in the North Sea.

The arrests, it was emphasised in London, were not in any way the nature of retaliation for the arrests of British subjects in Japan; they merely coincided with them.
It was added that since the war began various regulations covering questions of security have been enacted, and foreigners living here and in other parts of the Empire have, from time to time, been detained under these regulations.
No information has been received in London of any more arrests of Britons in Japan.

"FLABBERGASTED"
A spokesman of the Japanese Embassy in Portman-sq., W., said to a reporter:

"We are flabbergasted at the action that has been taken. We hope that everything can be settled satisfactorily."

"The two men are very pro-British and very sympathetic to Britain. We cannot possibly imagine anything on their part to invite suspicion or give the impression that they have infringed the regulations of this country."
"I know the men well, and I should say that they are even more British-minded than the average Briton."

Through their business interests they come in contact with many people in the City, and I have always felt their work was very useful in promoting friendship between Britain and Japan.
"They represent the two biggest industrial firms in Japan, and, as such, hold positions of great responsibility."

DELICATE POSITION

According to Reuters's diplomatic correspondent it was stated at the Embassy that "Japanese quarters are deeply apprehensive of the possible repercussions of this measure, in particular at a moment when relations between the two countries are 'more than delicate'."

Official circles in Tokyo refrain from comment pending receipt of full official information, but the Japanese Press gives prominence to the news under such headlines as "Base British Retaliation."
"Qualified observers," quoted by the Domei Agency, "recall that Mr. Makihara and Mr. Tanabe refused to co-operate with the British Government in the blockade against Germany on the ground that Japan was a neutral country."

The same circles are reported as saying that the Japanese action against Britons in Japan has been taken to deal with an internal affair—to maintain peace and order at home—while the British action is actuated by a political motive.

They therefore predict that the Japanese Government will lodge a vigorous protest to the British Government on receipt of full official information, "while another anti-British outbreak may possibly be precipitated by the future development of the matter with resultant aggravation of the situation between the two countries."

HOUSE SEARCHED
The story of Mr. Makihara's arrest was told by Mrs. M. S. Grant, housekeeper at a three-story house Newhams, in West-Hill, Putney, S.W.

She said that two men called about 7 o'clock on Friday evening and asked for Mr. Makihara, who, at the time, had not returned.
They saw him later, told him they were detectives with an order to detain him. Mr. Makihara told them he had nothing to hide, and when the detectives said they were to search the house he showed them where his papers were kept.

Mr. Makihara had his dinner, chatted with the officers, and then left with them for Brixton Jail.

Mrs. Grant said that she called to Mrs. Makihara telling her of her husband's arrest.
Mrs. Grant first entered Mr. Makihara's service as a nurse for his baby boy Minoru, who was born in Hampstead, N.W., 10½ years ago. The boy went to school at Hampstead.

TANABE'S ENGLISH WIFE
In July, 1937, when Mr. Makihara went to Tokyo on business he was accompanied by his wife and son. He returned to London last November.

Mr. Tanabe, who has an English wife, recently returned to this country with her and their daughter, after an absence of about 15 years.

He has travelled extensively and lived in Australia for some years. He arrived back in England about two months ago and took a villa at Barnhill, Wembley (Middlesex),

Magna Carta, 1940 INTERNED M.P. TO APPEAR

CAPT. RAMSAY, THE INTERNED M.P., HAS BEEN INVITED TO LEAVE BRIXTON PRISON THIS WEEK AND VISIT THE HOUSE OF COMMONS. HE WILL HAVE AN ESCORT OF WARDERS.

The Government have instructed the Committee of Privileges of the House to investigate his case. He is entitled to give evidence before them.
No question arises whether Capt. Ramsay has been properly detained under the Defence Regulations. That point has already been decided by a special tribunal.

The Committee of Privileges will consider only the rights of Parliament. There is an age-old rule that no M.P. can be arrested during sittings of Parliament except for treason or felony.
That was established hundreds of years ago when kings had a habit of casting into jail any M.P. who opposed them.
No specific charge has been laid against Capt. Ramsay. The point

at issue, therefore, is whether national safety overrules Parliamentary tradition.
Some M.P.s think that if a Home Secretary can intern an M.P., it may establish a dangerous precedent for some possible Fascist Premier to follow in the future.

In such an event a Fascist Cabinet could put in prison all the Labour and Opposition M.P.s and secure an absolute majority.

Members of the Committee of Privileges who will consider the point are Mr. Attlee, Mr. Clynes, Sir G. Courthope, Sir H. O'Neill, Earl Winterton, the Hon. R. Denman, Col. J. Grettton, Mr. G. Lambert and Sir Percy Harris.

If they decide that an M.P. should not be interned, the Home Secretary may have to release Capt. Ramsay or bring him to trial.

sum of £10,000,000,000 from Britain and France on winning the war. Japan could gain at least as much in the East.

There would then, according to the Keppeler-Kobayashi concordat be only three currencies left in the world—the mark, the yen and the dollar.
There was room only for the mark and the yen. The suggestion is the climax of the economic side of the Nazi plot to break the Democracies.

To prevent Russia and Japan improving their relations Huber stressed the supply of Soviet arms to China and Keppeler emphasised that Stalin supplied long-term credits to the Chinese in order to weaken Japan.

Both the German agents, who have offices in the actual Japanese Cabinet building, have so far successfully made a stooge of Tokio—up to a point.

WINNING "FACE"
The Army extremist party have become rabid pro-Nazi and have thrown out the moderate government. They intend, if possible, to form a dictatorship on the Hitler-Mussolini model.

Anti-British Prince Konoge is Premier and General Matsumoto, ex-Ambassador to Berlin, is now Foreign Minister.

They are the mouthpieces of the "new order in Asia" policy, which bluntly means the expulsion of the white races.

First move to win "face" was the arrest of British subjects. The importance of "face" is not generally appreciated in the West but it is of paramount importance to any nation which wants to keep its position in the Orient. I must emphasise this fact. It will have an overwhelming bearing in all future dealings with Japan.

Churchill Plans Changes NEVILLE AND DUFF COOPER MAY BE OUT

FROM OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT
MR. CHURCHILL IS PLANNING A REORGANISATION OF HIS WAR MINISTRY WHICH IS LIKELY TO INVOLVE BOTH MR. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN AND MR. DUFF COOPER.

SEASIDE'S UNKNOWN HEROINE

SHINING example of bravery yesterday occurred on a seaside beach away from the clash of war. An unknown young woman was the heroine.

Horace Jerwood, fifty-three, a civil servant of Old Park Ridings, Grange Park, London, N., was bathing at Boscombe with two companions, named Gibson and Miles, when he got into difficulties 200 yards from shore.

The sea was rather rough and the other men were not good swimmers. They had to give up their attempt to save Jerwood, who struggled violently when Gibson grabbed his wrist.

The woman, who had been bathing nearby, ran along the beach and plunged in. She reached Jerwood and brought him ashore, though by then he was dead.

While a doctor and others tried artificial respiration the young woman slipped away. She has not been traced.

HIS REPLY Savings By The Bucket

A YOUNG farm labourer was so impressed by a War Savings appeal made in a Chelmsford cinema that he appeared next day at the offices of the Local Savings Committee with a bucket containing £30 worth of coins.

With these he purchased National Savings Certificates on behalf of his grandparents, who had saved the coins over several years.

The lad went back the next day with two more buckets filled with coins, making a total contribution from his grandparents of £70.

MORE AUSSIES HERE

TWO drafts of Australian reinforcements for the second Australian Imperial Force arrived in England during the past few days, states the Dominions Office.

Continued from page One HITLER PLOTS A FAR- EAST WAR

Hitler was, therefore, obliged to set his Far Eastern plans in motion, though they were originally destined for the time when Germany intended to turn on Russia and would want to weaken her in the rear.

Since the split of the Nazi High Command on the question of invasion, the failure of "Raeder's Navy remnants" and the occupation by Stalin of Bessarabia, the success of these intrigues in Japan became increasingly necessary to the Axis Powers.

Ribbentrop had already established a strong political and subversive propaganda service in Japan under the direction of Franz Huber, a notorious Gestapo chief, and Wilhelm Keppeler, well known in Nazi finance as an expert who can tear up any contract when such a move suits Hitler's interests.

Huber's job was to swing over the Japanese military party. He "proved" to them that Hitler was only making a cat's paw of Stalin. By bribery and bluff—and the regimentation of the Germans in Japan—he finally convinced the militarists that a full alliance with Germany (which could be kept secret if necessary) would enable Japan to secure the hegemony of Asia and the Pacific.

The key to the bargain was that if Japan embroiled Britain, Germany would destroy Russia in the West immediately after a successful invasion of England.

Keppeler's plotting was purely economic. His chief contact was the Japanese Minister of Commerce Kobayashi.

According to a statement made by this Minister a few days ago, Germany expects to receive the

"They Are a Miracle"
Dear Sir—A friend of mine was sitting with me one day and was discussing your tablets. After the last time I thought that she was stretching the point a bit but decided to try them and these are the few words to describe my feelings—*They are a miracle.* People only pass remarks about my appearance.
I am, Yours gratefully (Sgd.) Miss G. W.
Yeast-Vite brand tablets bring quick relief from Headaches, Nerves, Constipation, Depression, Rheumatism, Indigestion, etc. Sold everywhere at 6d. 1/3 3/- and 5/-.

YOU WANT HELP
I have helped thousands of others to achieve success in Art, Literature, Commerce, Technical Trades etc. We teach for all careers by post. Write and tell me what interests you and I will give you sound, fatherly advice. It costs nothing to enquire.
(Dept. 102), The Bennett College Ltd., Sheffield.

FEET
HEAVY
AS LEAD?
When your poor feet feel like great leaden weights at the end of your legs—when you feel you just can't walk a step further without a long rest—blame the stale Foot Acid that stuffs up the pores of tired feet. Your feet can't breathe. Your feet ache, burn, swell. Corns and callouses form.

STALE
FOOT ACID
TO BLAME

RADOX 10 oz. Pink 1/6
KILL YOUR
INDIGESTION
THIS EASY
WAY
A PAIN?
A RENNIE
A SMILE!

NO PRIVATE
CARS IN FRANCE
Petrol Only
For Five Weeks
Vichy, Saturday.

PRESENT petrol stocks in France will last barely five weeks, it was stated in Vichy today, when the French Government imposed drastic rationing of petrol and food.

Only vehicles on public services or used by doctors will be allowed on the roads in future. Violation of this order will result in confiscation of the vehicle concerned.

£3,000,000-A-YEAR
MAHARAJA PASSES
Bombay, Saturday.

The Maharaja of Mysore, one of the richest men in the world, died at Mysore today, after a severe heart attack.

Colonel H. Highness Maharaja Sir Sri Krishnaraja Wodeyar Bahadur, the Maharaja, was the second wealthiest prince in India, and ruler of a State more than half the size of England.

His annual income was over £3,000,000. This was only surpassed by the income of the Nizam of Hyderabad, reputed to be the world's richest man, whose State yields some £5,500,000 annually—Reuters.

HELP YOURSELF—
AND OTHERS, HERE
A "help yourself" bookstall, where you can help yourself to a superb library-bound volume, and nobody will ask you to pay for it, is a feature of a big charity programme at the Derry Gardens of Derry and Toms, London, which on August 12 opens for one week in aid of the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond-st., W.C.2.

Celebrated people will open the gardens each day, and every morning a well-known dance band leader will attend with his band.

FRENCH COLONY
SUPPORTS BRITAIN
Sydney, Saturday.

The French colony of New Caledonia, half-way between Australia and the Fiji Islands, has pledged support to Britain in the continuance of the war, according to a dispatch from Noumea, the capital, to the "Sydney Telegraph."

CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS
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